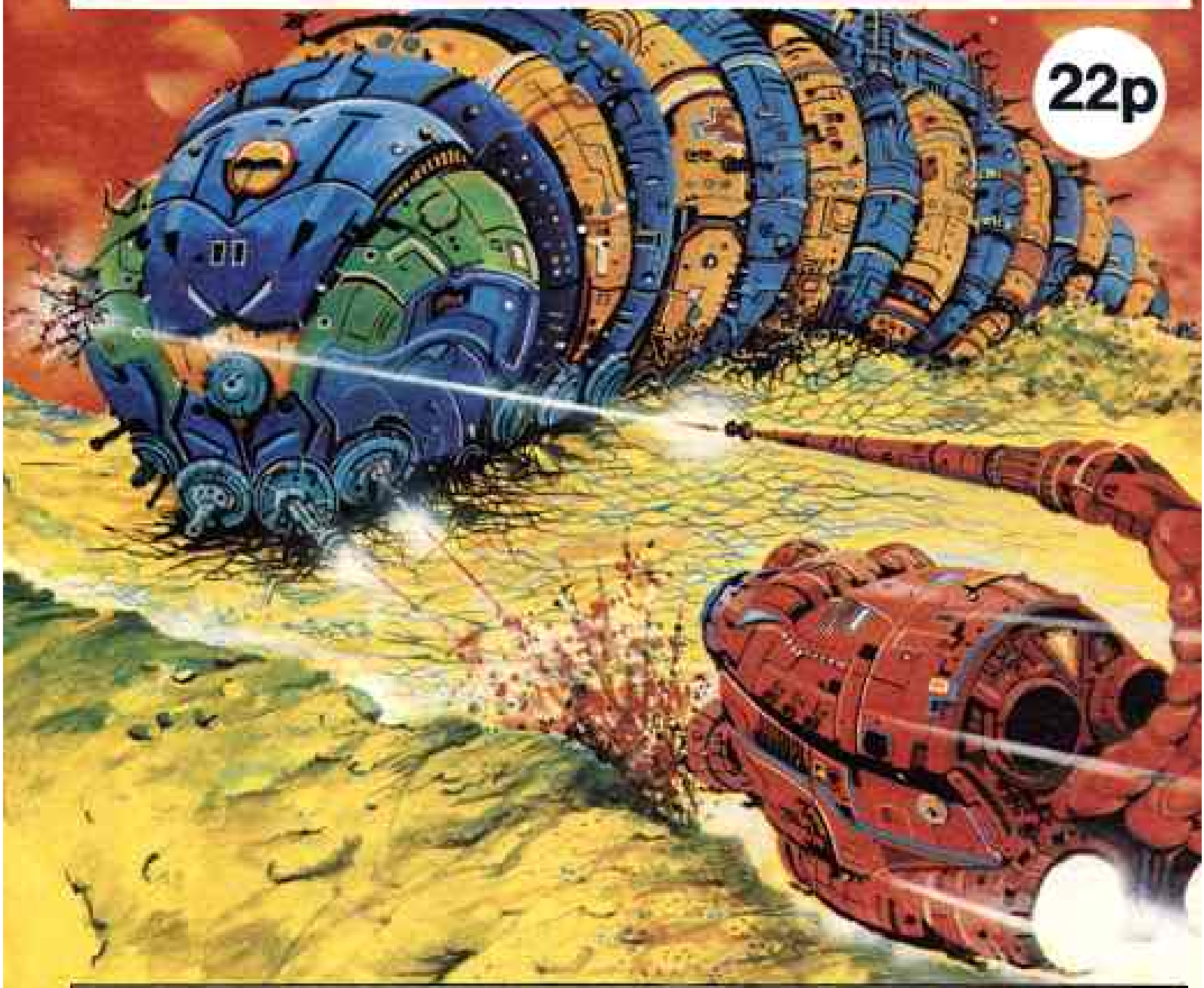
STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 131

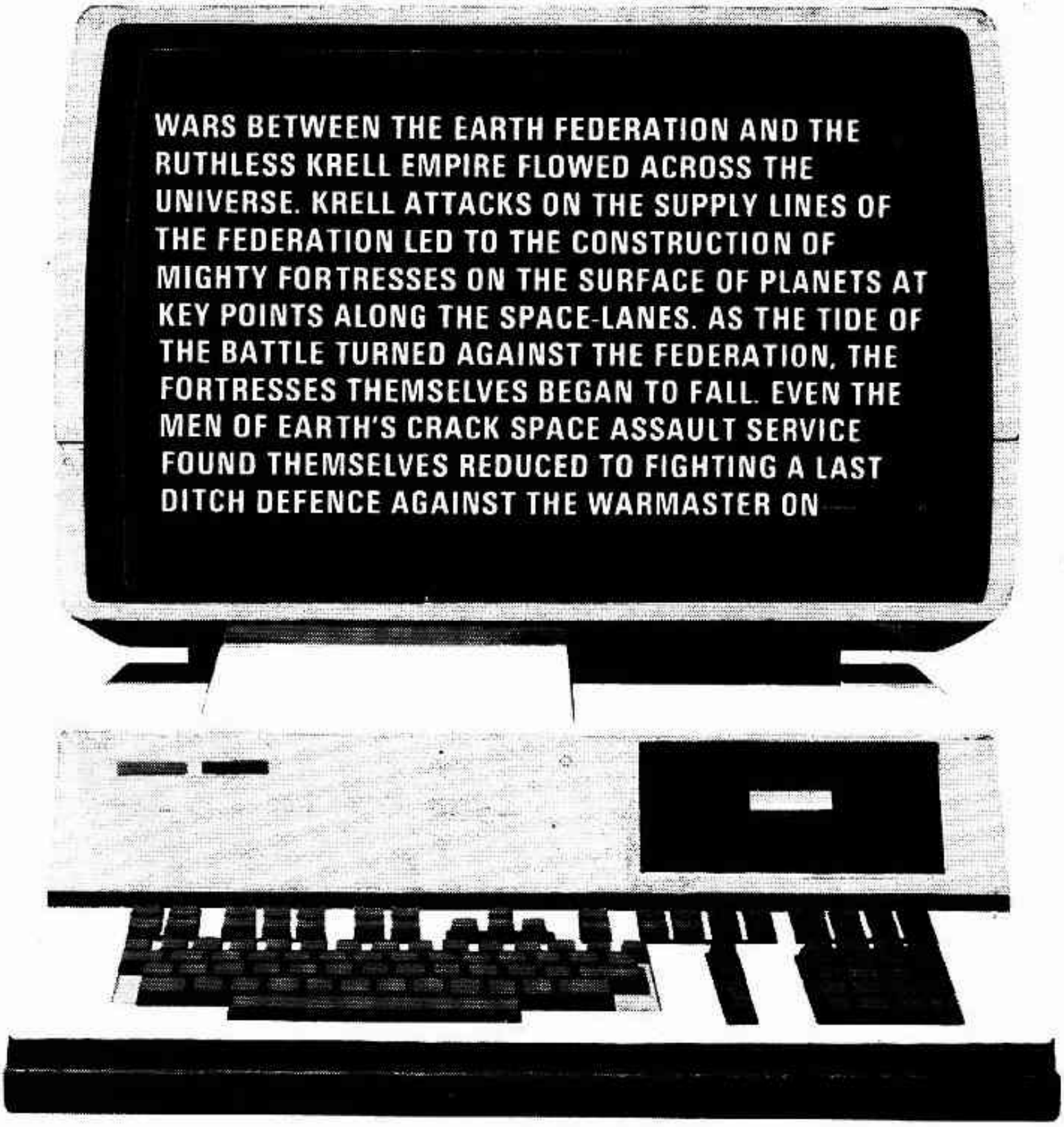
22p



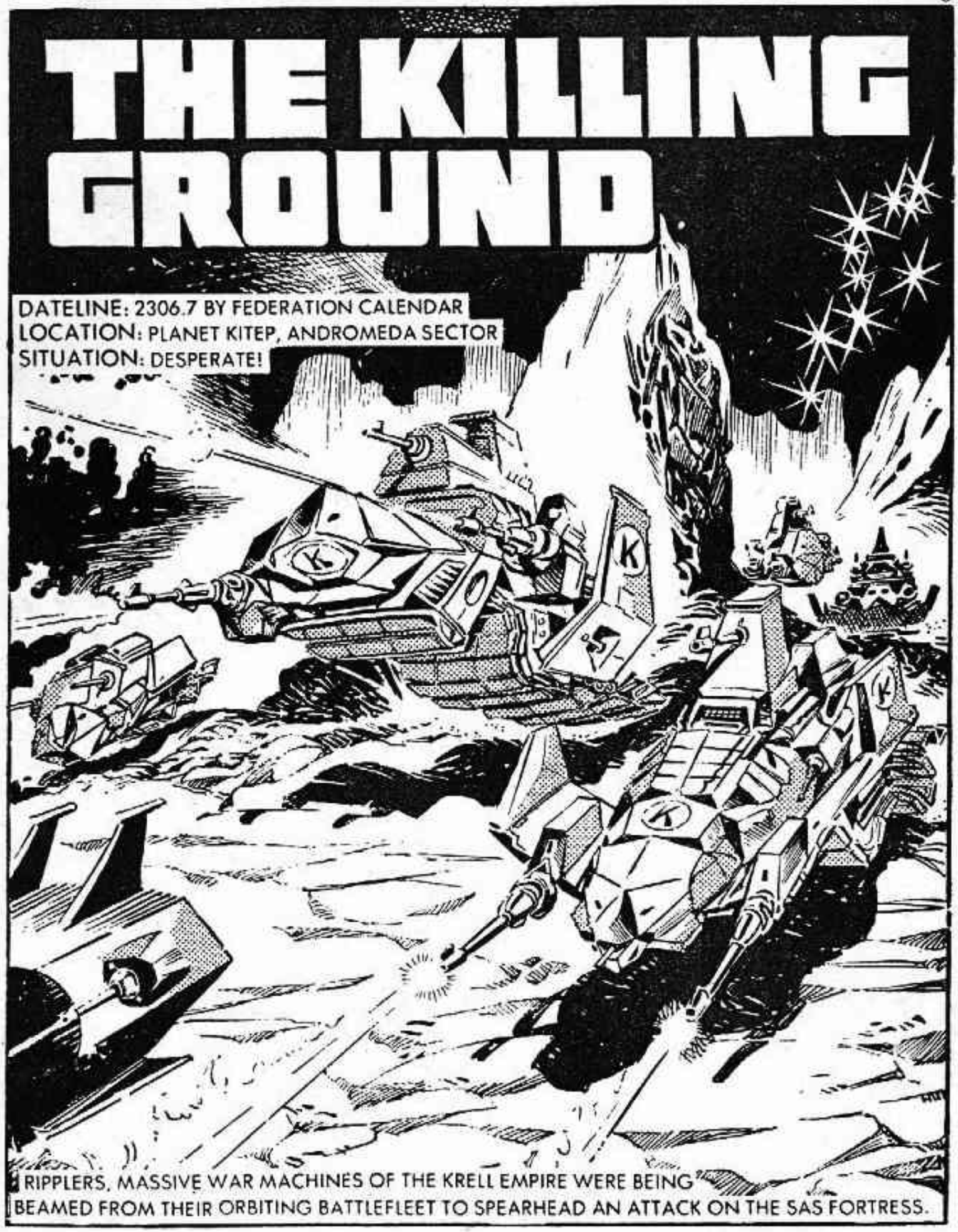
PROTON BOLT AND PHASER LANCE BURN AND DESTROY AS SCORPION FIGHTS MOLE—A DEADLY DUEL FOR EARTH'S SURVIVAL ON . . .

THE KILLING GROUND

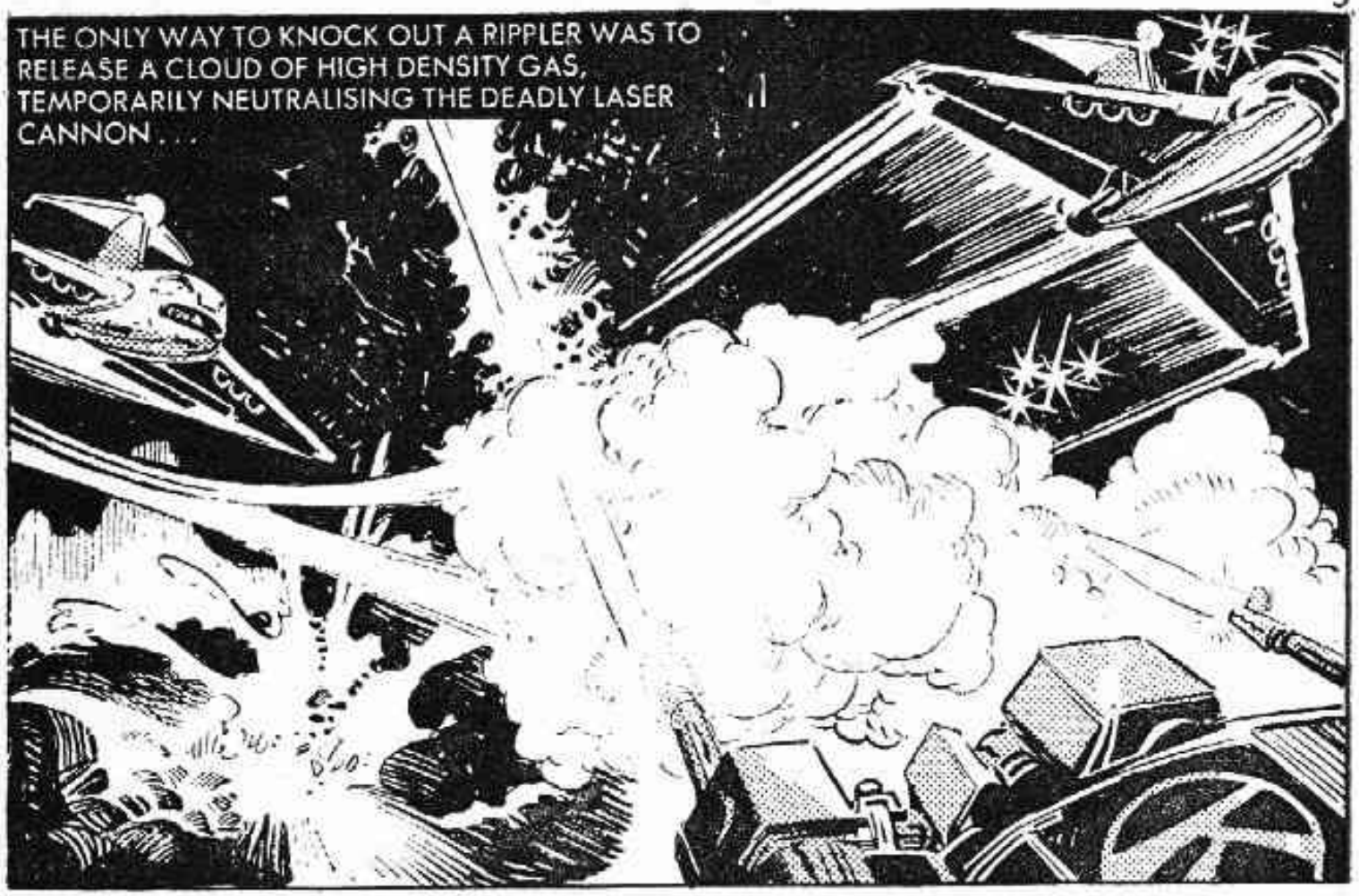
STARBLAZER

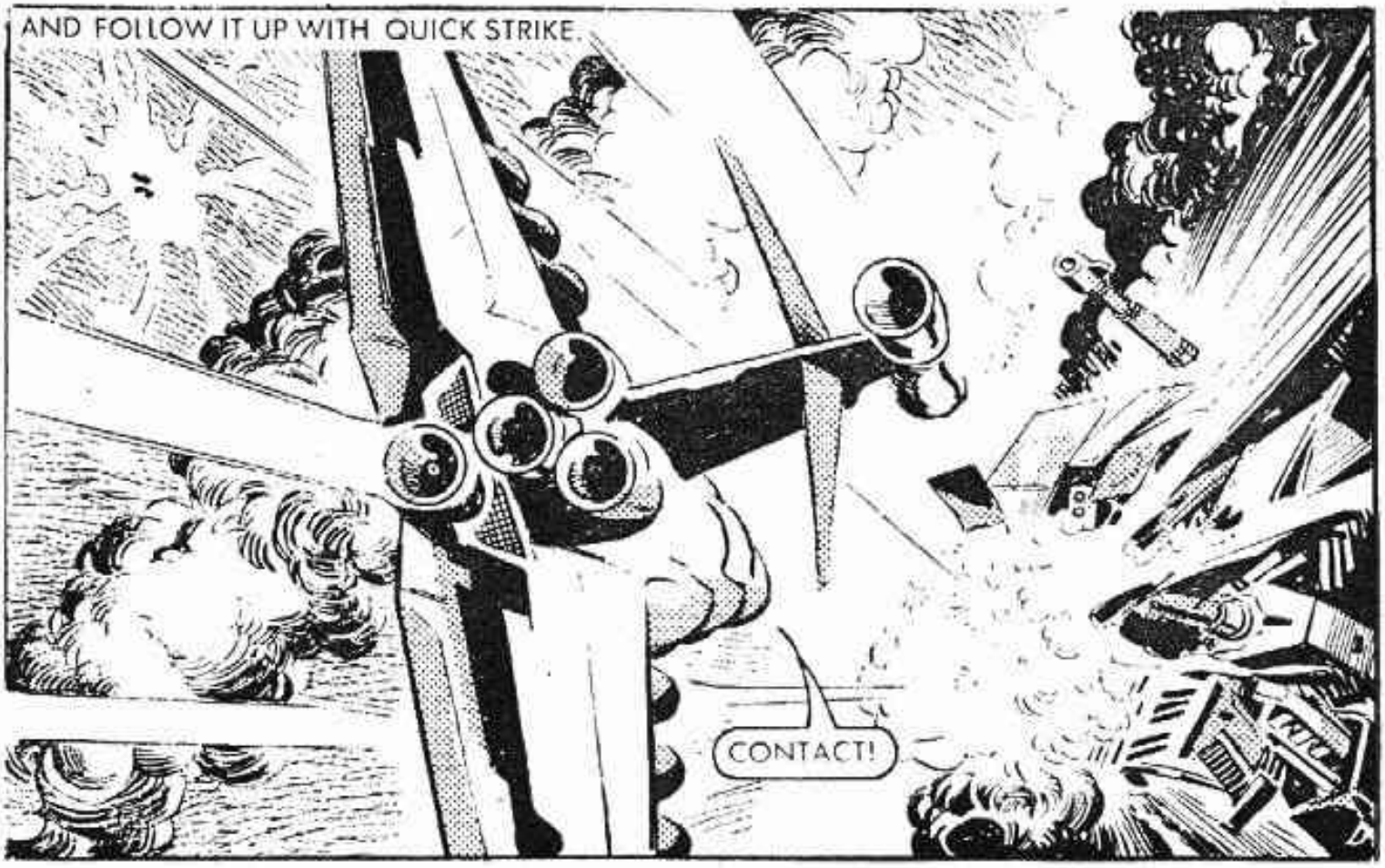

WARS BETWEEN THE EARTH FEDERATION AND THE RUTHLESS KRELL EMPIRE FLOWED ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. KRELL ATTACKS ON THE SUPPLY LINES OF THE FEDERATION LED TO THE CONSTRUCTION OF MIGHTY FORTRESSES ON THE SURFACE OF PLANETS AT KEY POINTS ALONG THE SPACE-LANES. AS THE TIDE OF THE BATTLE TURNED AGAINST THE FEDERATION, THE FORTRESSES THEMSELVES BEGAN TO FALL. EVEN THE MEN OF EARTH'S CRACK SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE FOUND THEMSELVES REDUCED TO FIGHTING A LAST DITCH DEFENCE AGAINST THE WARMASTER ON

THE KILLING GROUND



IN RESPONSE, PEACEFORCE INTERCEPTORS, 'PIN-FIGHTERS', WERE HURRIEDLY SCRAMBLED —
HAWK 1 TO HAWK 7 . . . STONE, THIS IS LUCAS. HIT THE LEADER!
RIGHT, LUKE — YOU DROP A CLOUD AND I'LL NUKE THEM!
THE TWO CRAFT SWEPT IN —


THE ONLY WAY TO KNOCK OUT A RIPPLER WAS TO RELEASE A CLOUD OF HIGH DENSITY GAS, TEMPORARILY NEUTRALISING THE DEADLY LASER CANNON . . .


AND FOLLOW IT UP WITH QUICK STRIKE.
CONTACT!

MANY RIPPLERS WERE TAKEN OUT OF THE BATTLE, BUT THE FACT THAT FIGHTERS HAD TO WORK IN PAIRS CUT DOWN THE AREA OF EFFECTIVE COVER.

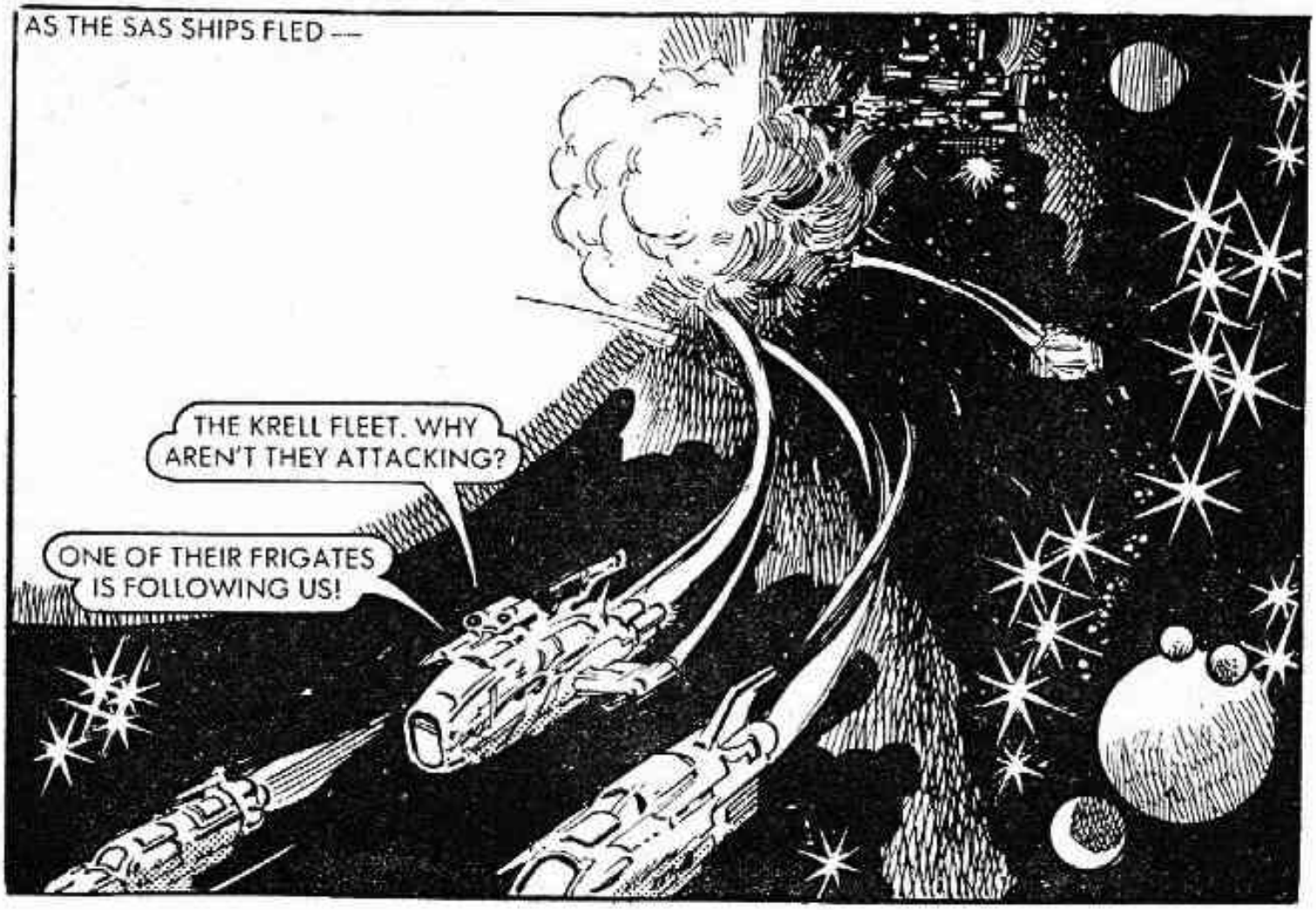
ON TO THE FORTRESS!

RECALL ALL PIN-FIGHTERS. PREPARE TO EVACUATE.

AS THE SAS CRAFT LEFT, THE HEAVY BOMBING BY THE KRELLS BEGAN —
JUST IN TIME — THEY'RE LAUNCHING MAGMA BOMBS.
THAT'S SUICIDE!

THE MAGMA BOMBS BURROWED RIGHT DOWN TO THE PLANET'S CORE, AND RELEASED THE MOLTEN INTERIOR.

ON BOARD THE ORBITING KRELL MOTHERSHIP, THE WARMASTER IGNORED THE INCIDENTAL DESTRUCTION OF THEIR OWN RIPPLERS.
LOOK AT THEM RUN! MY PLAN IS WORKING PERFECTLY. THEY'LL HEAD FOR SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE HQ.
OUR FRIGATE IS FOLLOWING AS YOU ORDERED, WARMASTER.


AS THE SAS SHIPS FLED —
THE KRELL FLEET. WHY AREN'T THEY ATTACKING?
ONE OF THEIR FRIGATES IS FOLLOWING US!

IT HAS LOCKED ON TO OUR ION TRAIL — TRYING TO FOLLOW US TO HQ.
WHEN WE JUMP TO HYPERDRIVE, I'LL TAKE A LITTLE DETOUR.

STONE HYPER-JUMPED INTO THE NOTORIOUS SARGASSO TRIANGLE.
HE'S FOLLOWED!
CUT THE HYPERDRIVE — THIS SPOT SHOULD DO NICELY

ARE YOU CRAZY? THIS SECTOR'S THICK WITH STARWEED.
I KNOW!
STARWEED WAS A DEADLY CORROSIVE PLANT-LIFE. IT NEEDED METAL TO LIVE, AND DIGESTED IT BY SPRAYING ENZYMES ON SPACECRAFT TRAPPED IN ITS TENDRILS.

THE STARWEED TOOK A GRIP OF BOTH CRAFT —
LOOK OUT! THE WEED'S GOT US TOO!
THAT WAS A CHANCE I WAS PREPARED TO TAKE.

THEY HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO ABANDON THEIR VESSEL.
THE STARWEED'S ALL AROUND.
WE'RE TRAPPED!

BUT EVEN AS THE ACIDIC ENZYMES ATE AT THEIR SUITS —
WHA . . . ? BEAMS!

THE KRELL MOTHERSHIP! IT MUST HAVE FOLLOWED A SIGNAL FROM THE FRIGATE, AND OBVIOUSLY HAS PROTECTION AGAINST THE STARWEED.

AS THE EARTHERS WERE TAKEN TO THE KRELL SHIP —
MEDUSOID EGGS!
STONE!THERE'S ONE ON YOUR SPACESUIT.
THE MEDUSOIDS WERE CREATURES WHICH LIVED AMONGST THE STARWEED, PREYING ON THE CREWS OF THE SHIPS CAPTURED BY THE PLANT'S TENDRILS.

GET THAT SUIT OFF QUICKLY. THOSE EGGS ARE DEADLY!
HURRY UP. THE WARMASTER IS WAITING TO SEE YOU.
THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY THE VARIOUS RACES ALL WORE TRANSLATORS PACKS AND ALTHOUGH EACH INDIVIDUAL SPOKE IN HIS OWN TONGUE, STRANGERS RECEIVED THE VERSION TRANSLATED INTO THEIR OWN LANGUAGE.

THEY WERE TAKEN TO THE KRELL WARMASTER.
THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE IS THE ONLY FEDERATION FORCE CAPABLE OF RE-CAPTURING THE FORTRESS. I MUST LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF ITS HQ.
SORRY, I CAN'T REMEMBER.

YOU HAVE NO CHOICE! MY SCIENTISTS WILL TURN YOU INTO HUMAN ROBOTS — THEN YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO TELL ME ANYTHING I WANT TO KNOW! TAKE THEM TO THE MODIFICATION LABS.

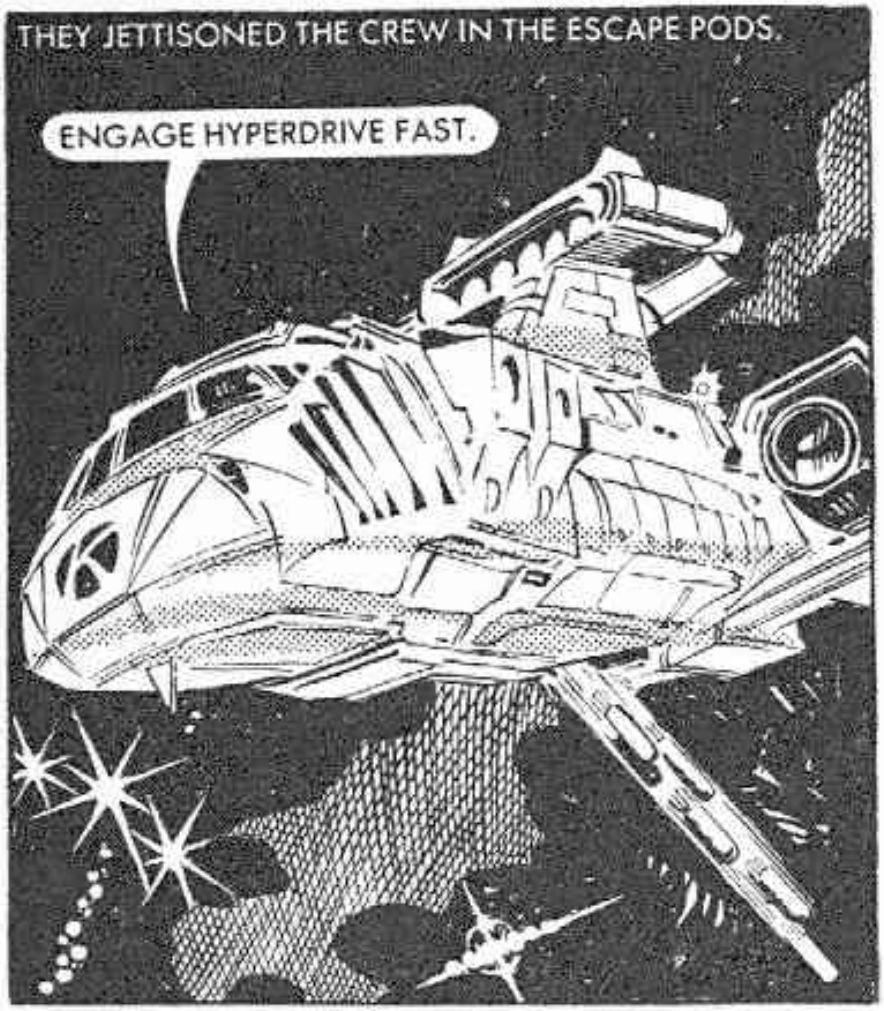
YOU CANNOT DEFEAT ME!
USE THE INFRASOUND GENERATORS.
SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE PERSONNEL HAD SMALL SONIC GENERATORS EMBEDDED INTO THEIR WRISTS. WHEN CHARGED, THESE EMITTED A PULSE OF INFRASOUND WHICH MAGNIFIED THE GUARDS' NATURAL BODY VIBRATIONS — UNTIL THEY SHOOK TO PIECES.

TAKE THEIR BLASTERS.

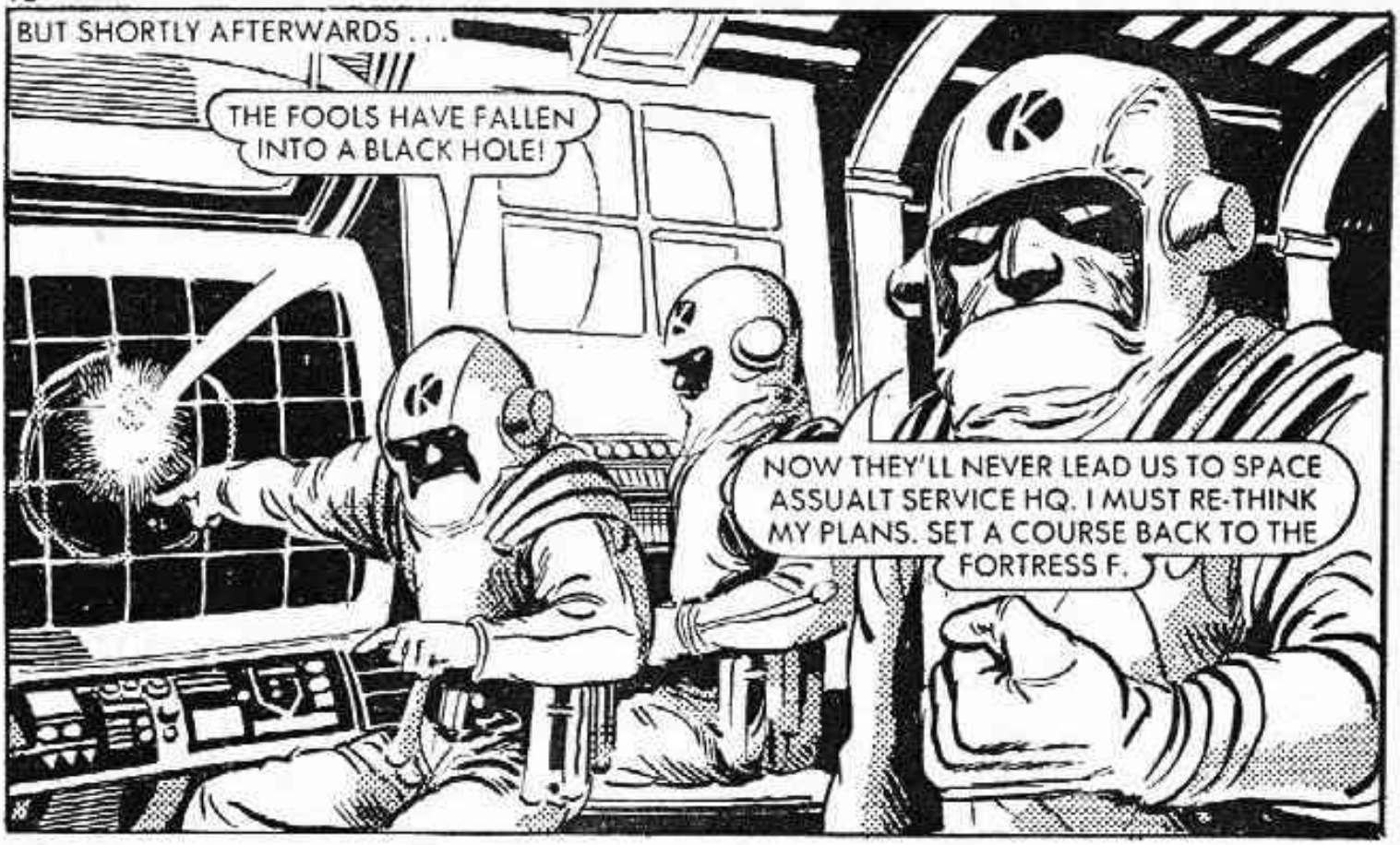
HEAD FOR THE TELEPORT!

I SET THE TELEPORT FOR THE NEAREST SMALL SHIP IN THE KRELL FLEET.
HALT!

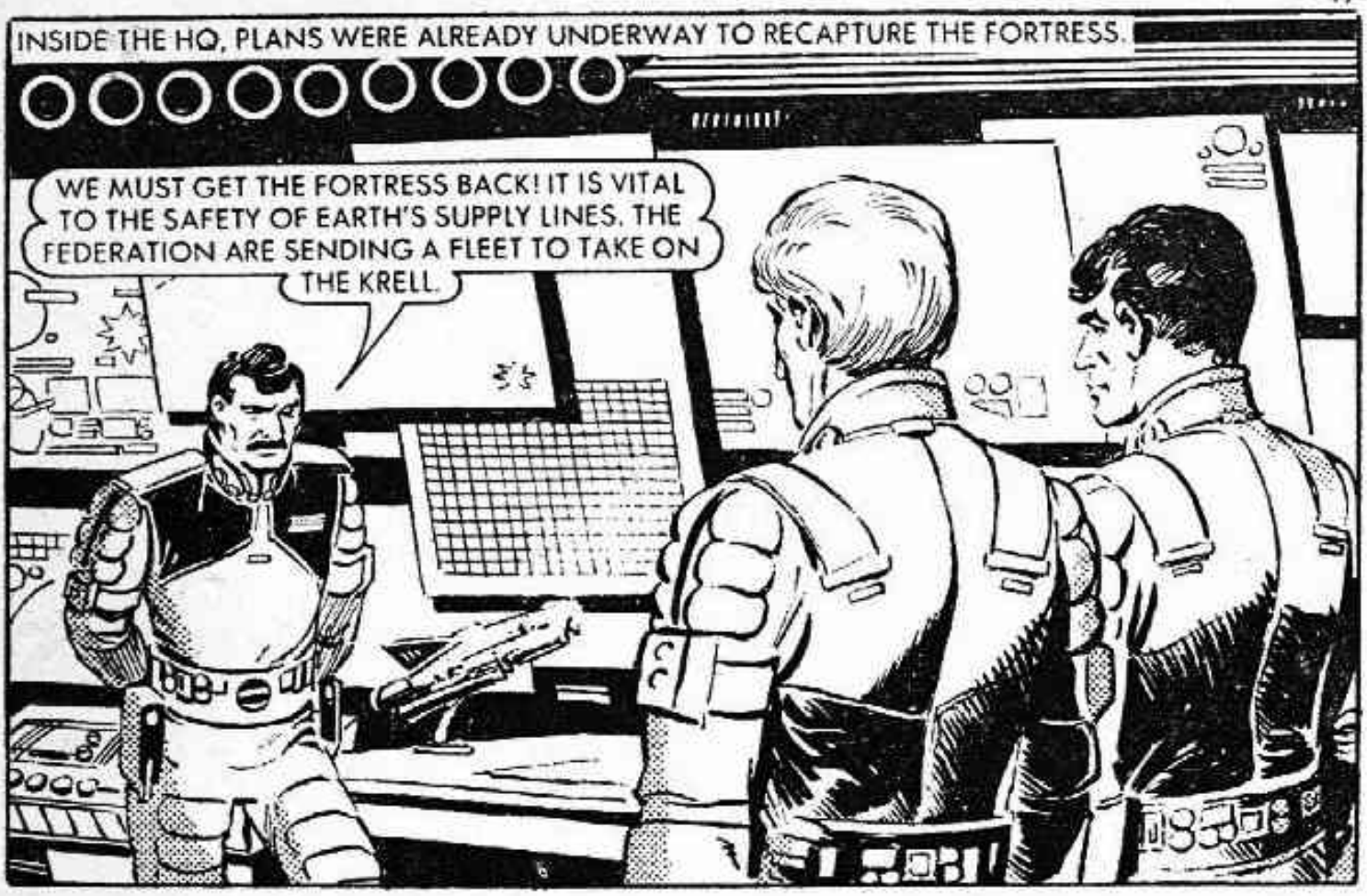
THE CREW OF A KRELL FRIGATE GOT A SURPRISE, WHEN STONE AND LUCAS TELEPORTED IN —
TO THE ESCAPE PODS — MOVE!

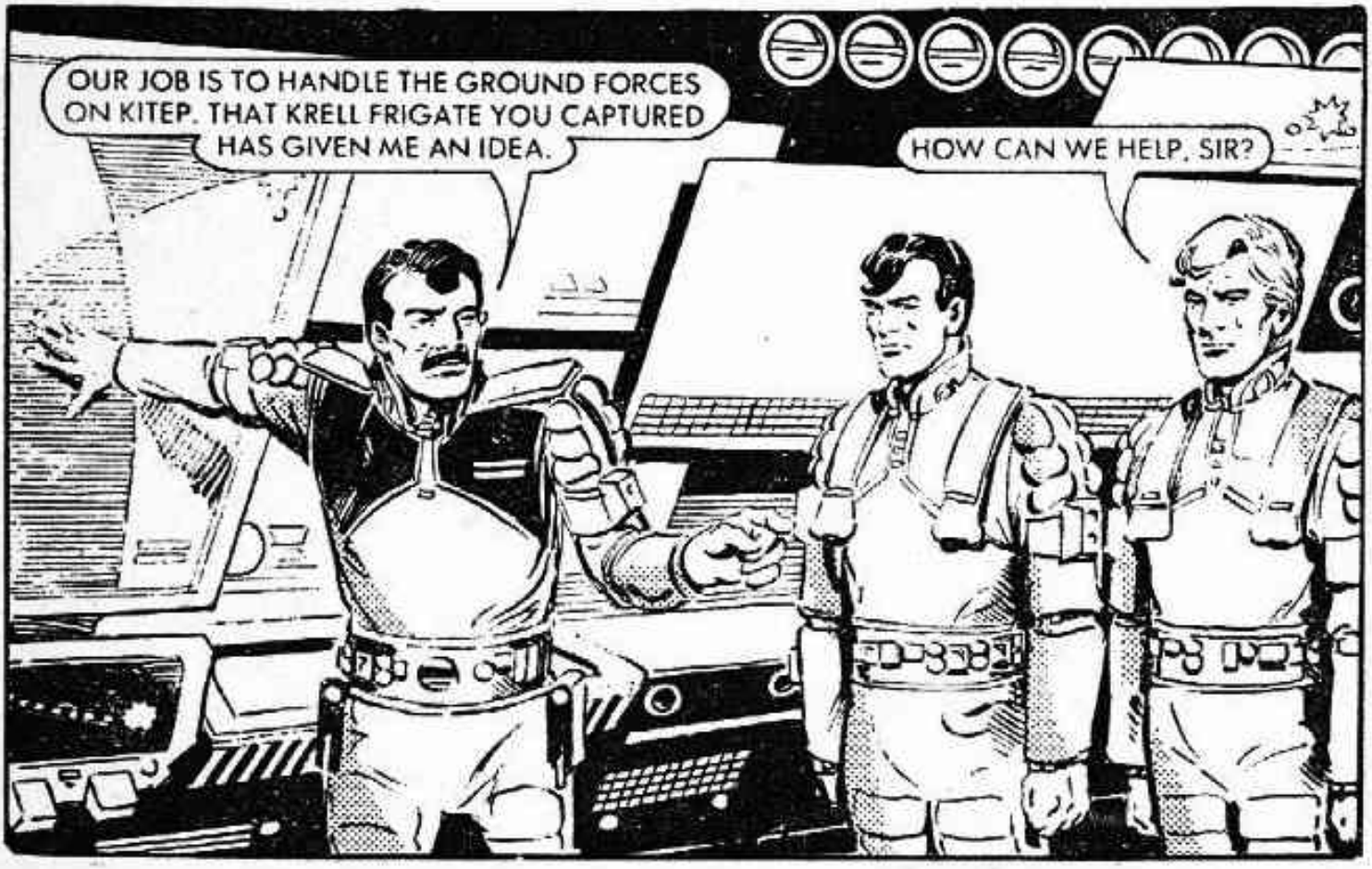

THEY JETTISONED THE CREW IN THE ESCAPE PODS.
ENGAGE HYPERDRIVE FAST.

ON BOARD THE KRELL MOTHERSHIP.
THEY HAVE TAKEN THE FRIGATE, WARMASTER.
GOOD! THEY ARE UNAWARE THAT WE CAN TRACK THAT SHIP EVEN IN HYPERDRIVE WITH OUR NEW SHIP-TO-SHIP SCANNERS!


BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARDS . . .
THE FOOLS HAVE FALLEN INTO A BLACK HOLE!
NOW THEY'LL NEVER LEAD US TO SPACE ASSUALT SERVICE HQ. I MUST RE-THINK MY PLANS. SET A COURSE BACK TO THE FORTRESS F.

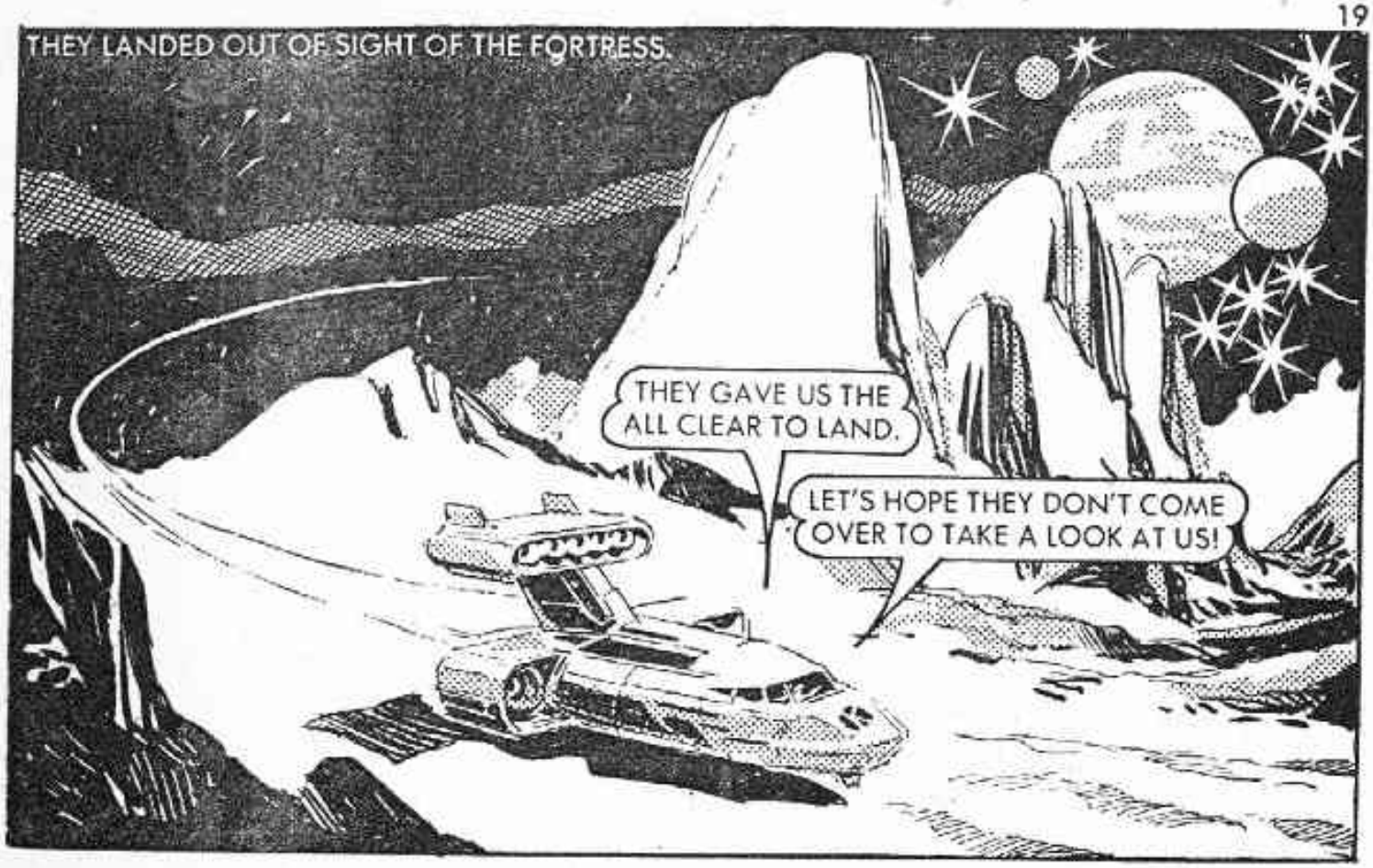
BUT THE 'BLACK HOLE' WAS A DISGUISED ENTRANCE TO A TRANS DIMENSIONAL STARGATE, LEADING TO THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE HEADQUARTERS.
ACTING OFFICERS LUCAS AND STONE REPORTING IN.


INSIDE THE HQ, PLANS WERE ALREADY UNDERWAY TO RECAPTURE THE FORTRESS.
WE MUST GET THE FORTRESS BACK! IT IS VITAL TO THE SAFETY OF EARTH'S SUPPLY LINES. THE FEDERATION ARE SENDING A FLEET TO TAKE ON THE KRELL.


OUR JOB IS TO HANDLE THE GROUND FORCES ON KITEP. THAT KRELL FRIGATE YOU CAPTURED HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA.
HOW CAN WE HELP, SIR?

TAKE THAT KRELL SHIP TO KITEP. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEND US PRECISE INFORMATION ABOUT THE STRENGTH OF THEIR FORCES.

THE TWO WERE SOON ON THEIR WAY BACK TO KITEP.
I HAVE CONTACTED THEIR GROUND FORCES AT THE FORTRESS.
TELL THEM WE ARE A KRELL VESSEL WITH A SYSTEMS MALFUNCTION. ASK FOR LANDING PERMISSION.


THEY LANDED OUT OF SIGHT OF THE FORTRESS.
THEY GAVE US THE ALL CLEAR TO LAND.
LET'S HOPE THEY DON'T COME OVER TO TAKE A LOOK AT US!

HEAD FOR COVER.
LOOK OUT — A KRELL PATROL!

THEY DIVED FOR THE NEAREST ROCKS.
ONE OF THEM HAS A THUNDERBALL — THOSE SPHERES EXPLODE ON CONTACT!
A 'THUNDERBALL' WAS THE NICKNAME SPACERS GAVE TO THE PLASMA-GUNS WHICH PRODUCED HIGHLY DANGEROUS SPHERES OF IONISED GAS.

THIS MAGNETIC CLAMP FROM MY SPACESUIT'S SAFETY LINE SHOULD ATTRACT THE PLASMA SPHERES.

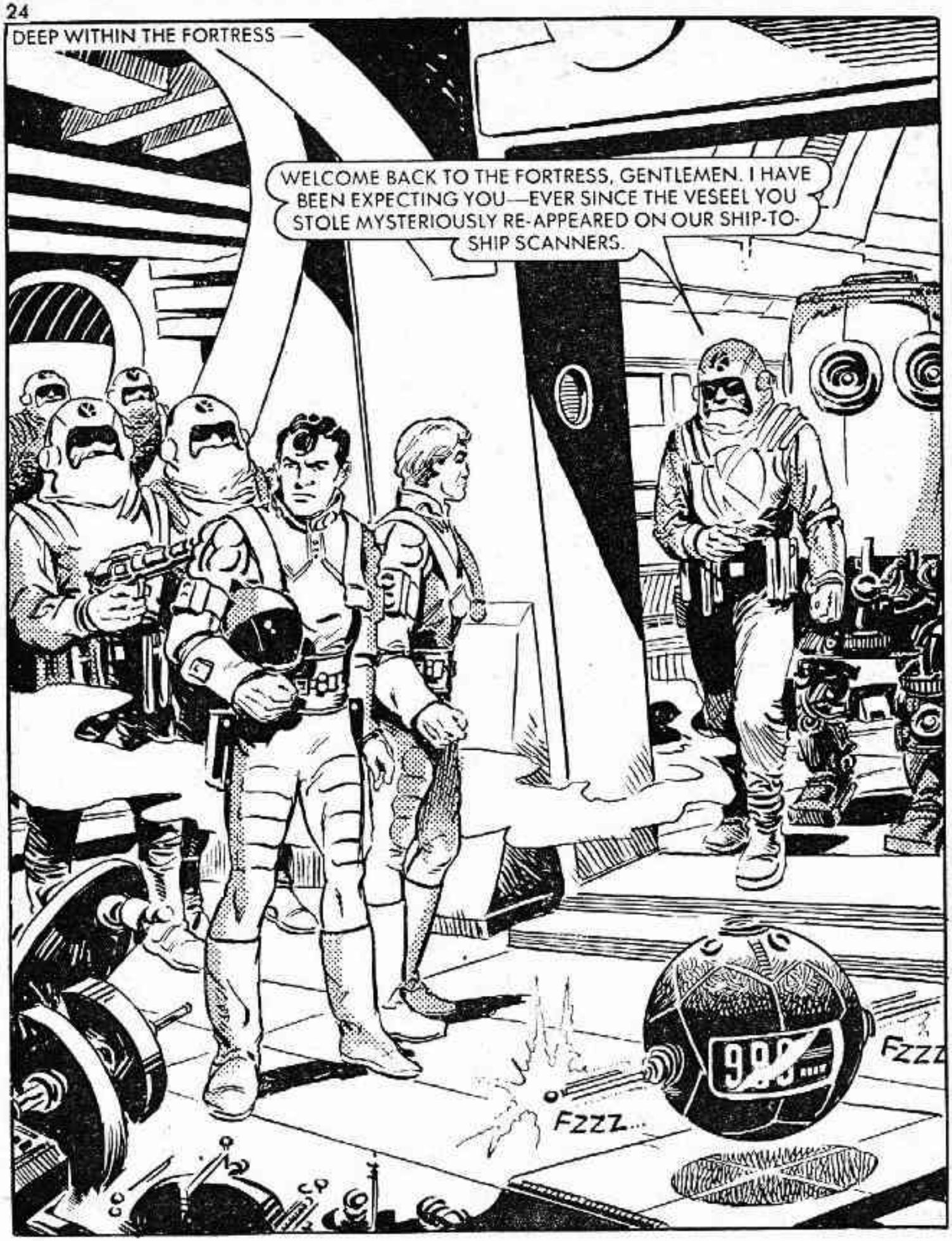
THE SPHERES WERE DRAWN TO THE MAGNET.

THE ALIEN WAS DESTROYED BY HIS OWN WEAPON.

HE'S DEAD!
THIS MIGHT COME IN USEFUL.

THE REST OF THEM SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED.
LET'S GET TO THE FORTRESS BEFORE THEY DECIDE TO COME BACK!

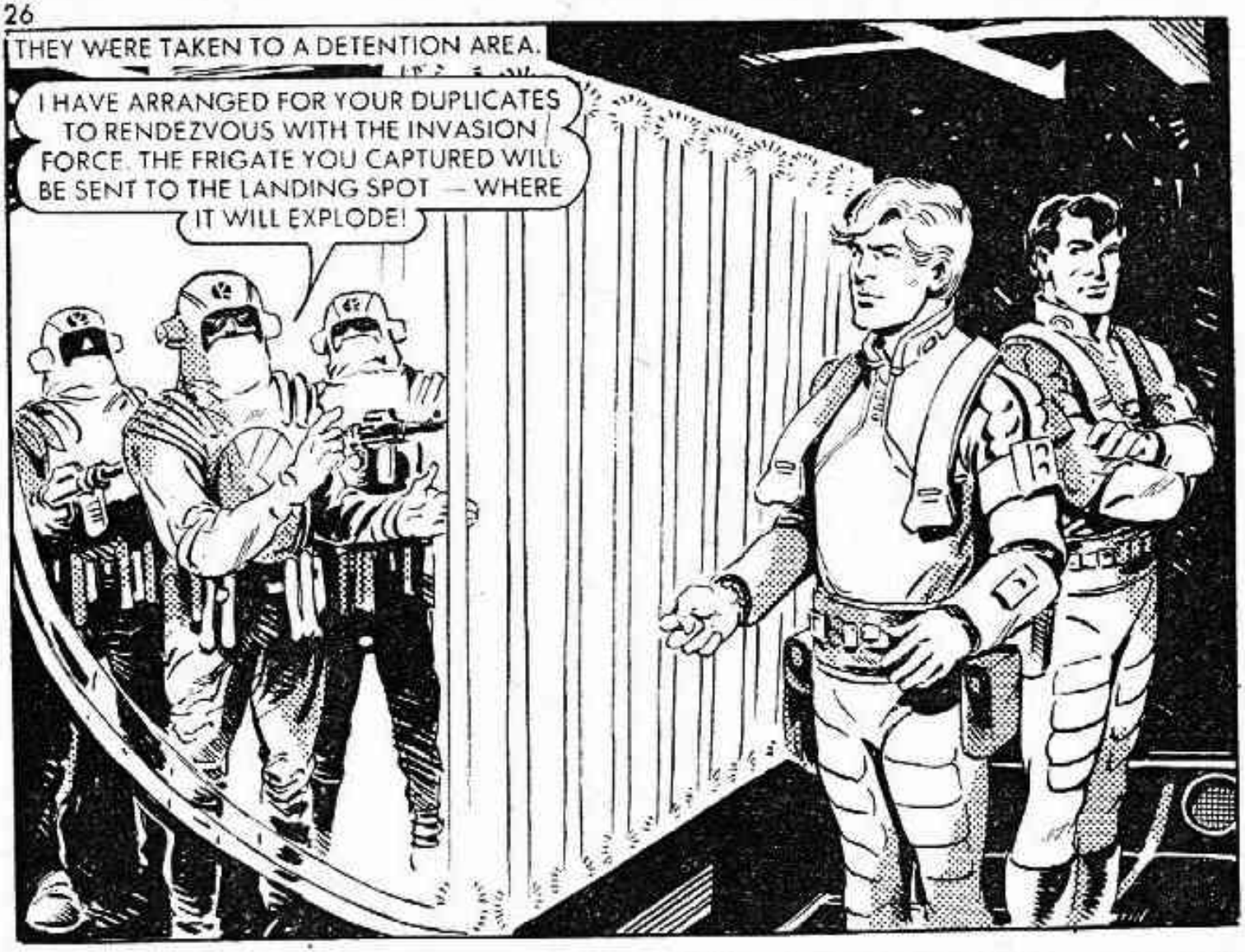
NEAR THE FORTRESS —
WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?
IF WE CAN GET INSIDE THE FORTRESS, WE'LL FIND OUT.
THEY CREPT DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE —
THAT SECURITY NUMBER OPERATED SERVICE DOOR IS OUR WAY IN. THE KRELL PROBABLY DON'T YET KNOW ITS HERE.
BUT—
A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
DO NOT MOVE!


DEEP WITHIN THE FORTRESS —
WELCOME BACK TO THE FORTRESS, GENTLEMEN. I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU—EVER SINCE THE VESEEL YOU STOLE MYSTERIOUSLY RE-APPEARED ON OUR SHIP-TO-SHIP SCANNERS.
FZZZ...
FZZZ

YOU PREVENTED ME FINDING YOUR BASE, AND THUS STOPPED A COUNTER-ATTACK. BUT IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE! I WILL DESTROY THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE THE MOMENT THEY RETURN TO KITEP. AND YOU WILL HELP ME!

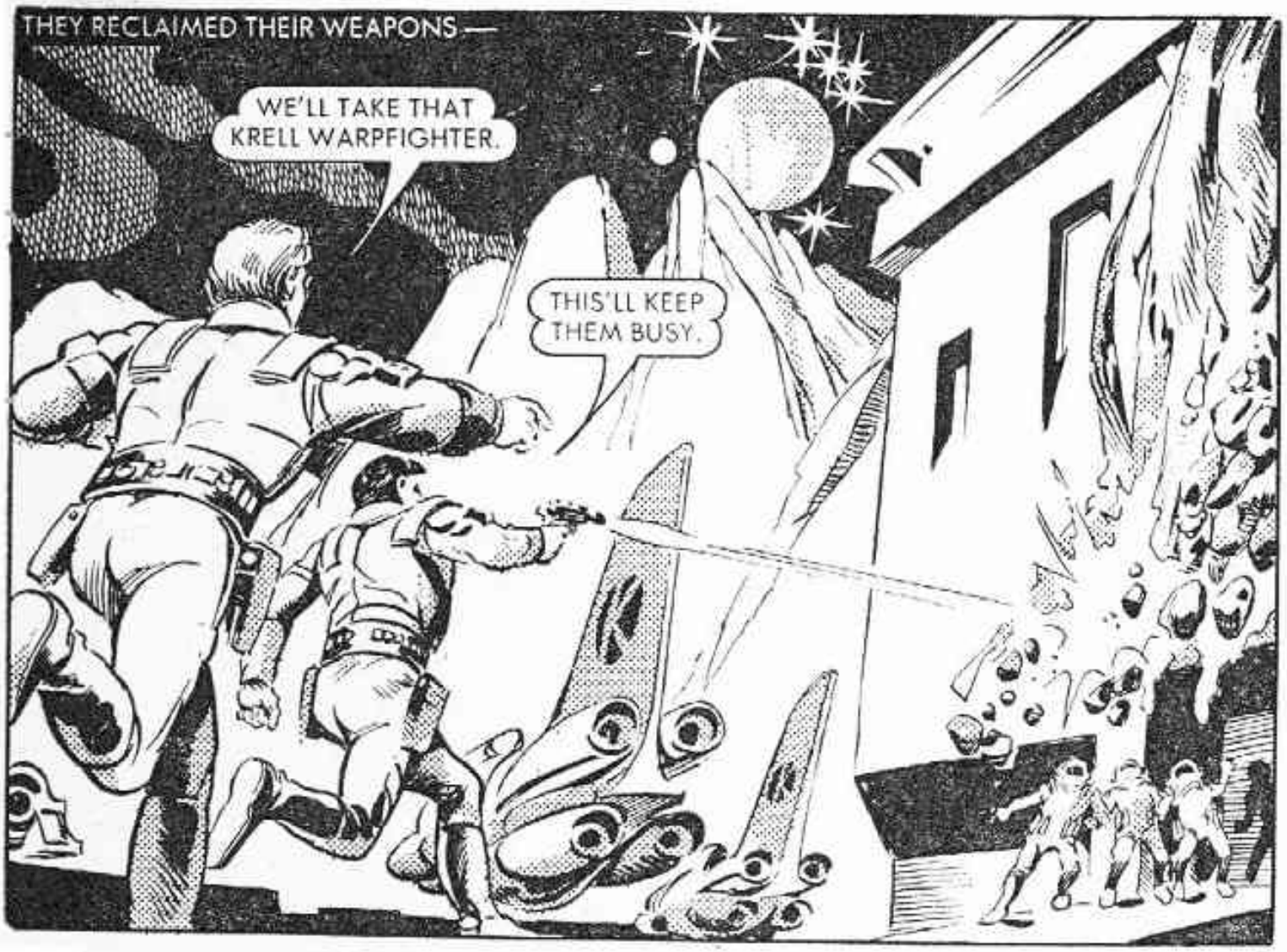
STONE AND LUCAS WERE POWERLESS TO PREVENT THE NEXT MOVE —
THESE LASERS WILL PRODUCE HOLOGRAMS, 3D IMAGES, OF YOU WHICH WILL APPEAR ON THE VID-SCREENS OF YOUR INVASION FORCE AND TELL THEM IT IS SAFE TO LAND.

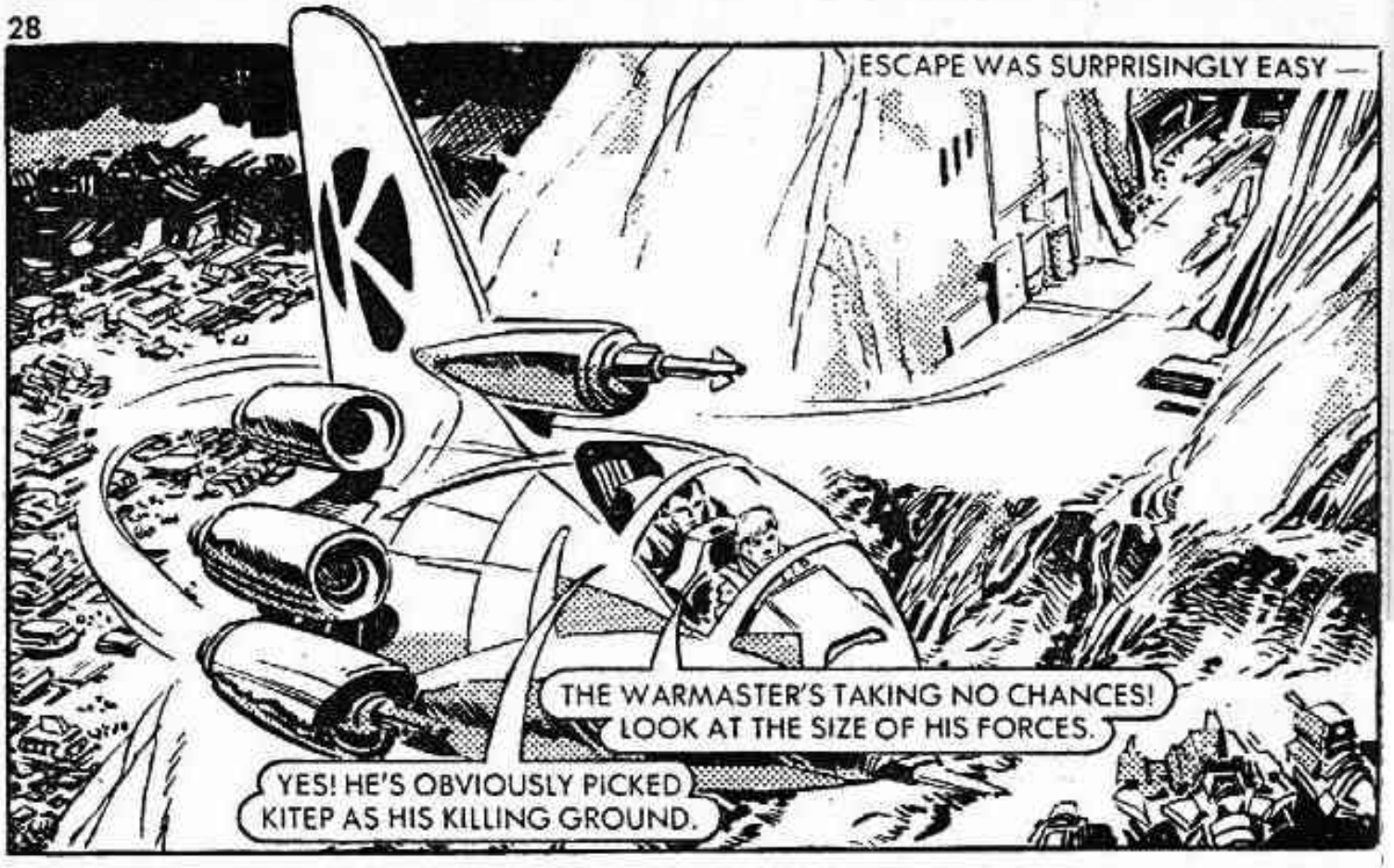
MY FORCES WILL LURE THEM BACK HERE, AND AT THE RIGHT MOMENT THIS GRAVITATIONAL IMPLODER WILL BE TRIGGERED. THE FORTRESS AND THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE WILL BE CRUSHED TO A PULP.
THE GRAVITATIONAL IMPLODER INCREASED GRAVITY SO GREATLY THAT EVERYTHING WITHIN RANGE WAS CRUSHED UNDER ITS OWN WEIGHT.


THEY WERE TAKEN TO A DETENTION AREA.
I HAVE ARRANGED FOR YOUR DUPLICATES TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THE INVASION FORCE. THE FRIGATE YOU CAPTURED WILL BE SENT TO THE LANDING SPOT — WHERE IT WILL EXPLODE!

AT LAST THE WARMASTER LEFT THEM ALONE —
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE — QUICKLY.
MY BOOTS HAVE TITANIUM STRENGTHENING, WHICH SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO DEFLECT THE BEAMS!

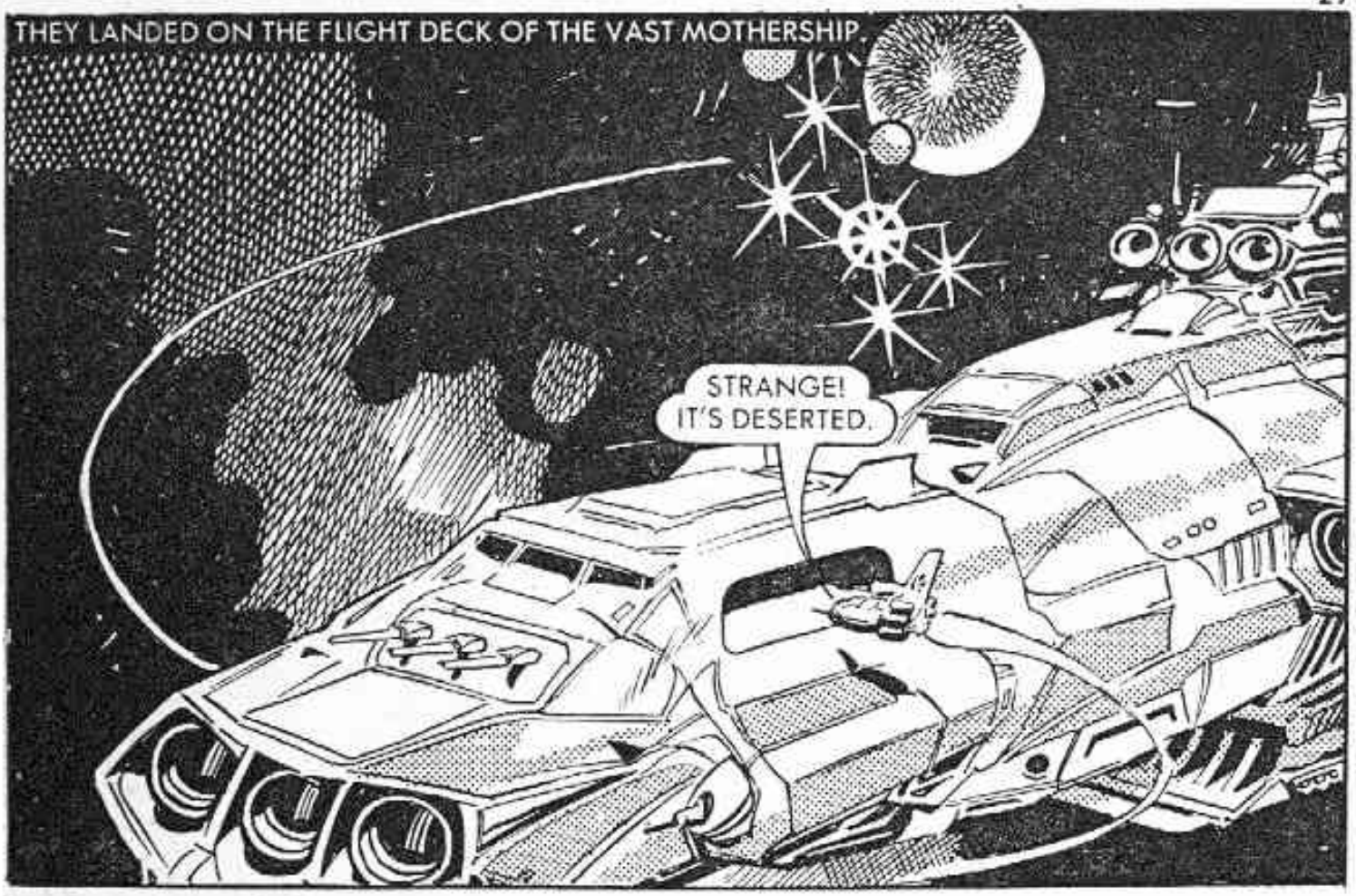
THE LASER POWERED BARS PRODUCED A LOW GRADE MAGNETIC FIELD, AND WHEN THE TITANIUM-SHIELDED BOLT WAS INSERTED, A SMALL DEGREE OF WARPING OCCURRED —
OUT YOU COME! HEAD FOR THE LAUNCH AREA.

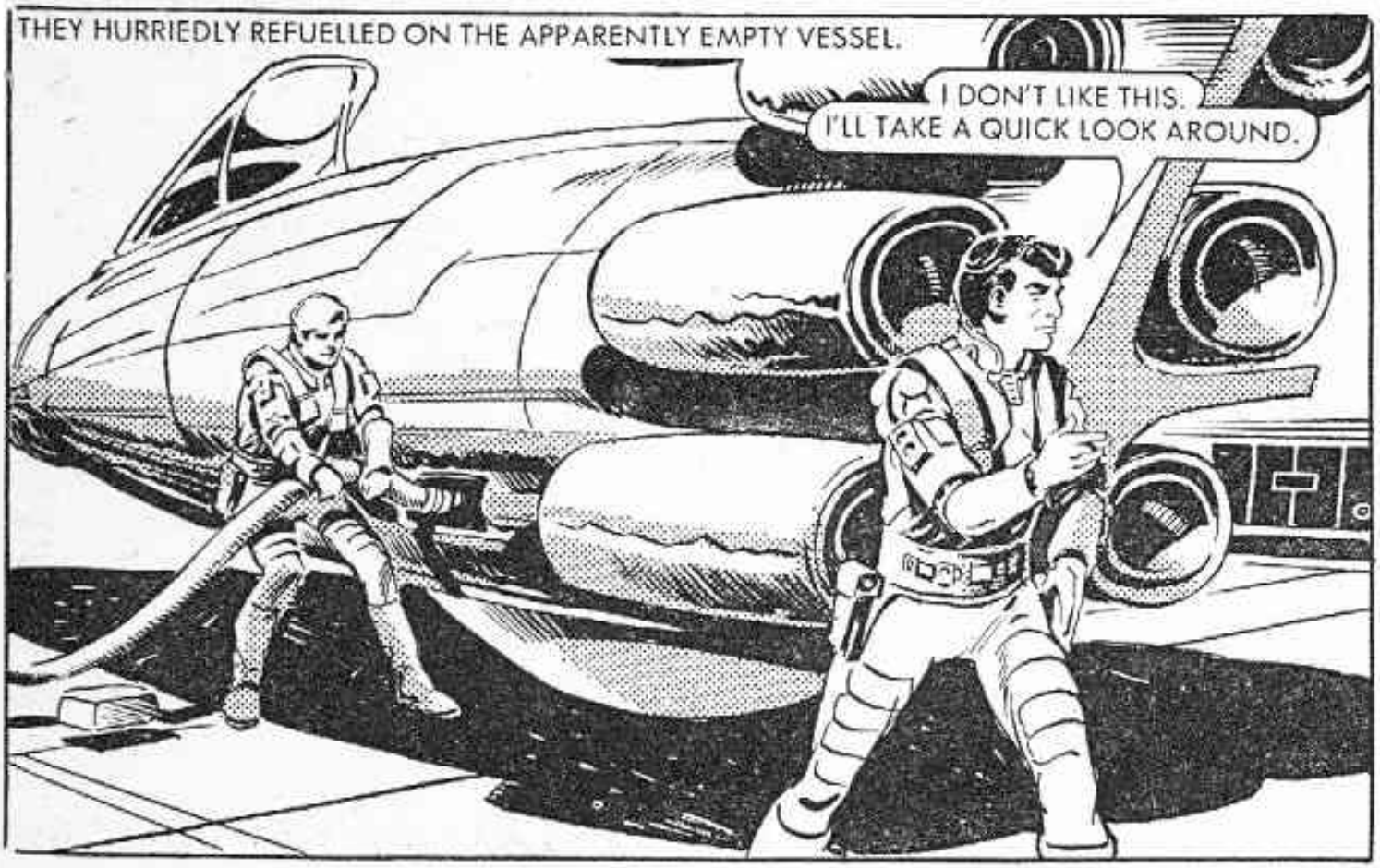

THEY RECLAIMED THEIR WEAPONS —
WE'LL TAKE THAT KRELL WARPFIGHTER.
THIS'LL KEEP THEM BUSY.


ESCAPE WAS SURPRISINGLY EASY —
THE WARMASTER'S TAKING NO CHANCES! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIS FORCES.
YES! HE'S OBVIOUSLY PICKED KITEP AS HIS KILLING GROUND.

THEY SOON RAN INTO TROUBLE —
THIS CRATE'S LOW ON FUEL. THE FEDERATION FLEET WILL BE HERE SOON, BUT IN HYPERDRIVE THEY'RE STILL OUT OF CONTACT.
ONLY INTERSTELLAR SPACECRAFT HAD HYPERSPACE COMMUNICATIONS.

THE KRELL MOTHERSHIP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE.


THEY LANDED ON THE FLIGHT DECK OF THE VAST MOTHERSHIP.
STRANGE! IT'S DESERTED.


THEY HURRIEDLY REFUELLED ON THE APPARENTLY EMPTY VESSEL.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
I'LL TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND.

JUPE! THAT EXPLAINS IT!
THE EARTHERS RAN FOR THEIR LIVES —
A MEDUSOID! HATCHED FROM THAT EGG ON MY SPACESUIT!
IT MUST HAVE ALREADY GOT EVERY KRELL ON BOARD!

THEY WERE CHASED THROUGH THE CORRIDORS OF THE EMPTY VESSEL.
NORMAL WEAPONS HAVE NO EFFECT ON MEDUSOIDS, AND THE THUNDERBALL ONLY SLOWS IT DOWN.
THE HATCHES DON'T STOP IT EITHER!

A DEAD-END! WE'RE TRAPPED.
PUT THOSE ON OVER OUR SPACESUITS.

THEY QUICKLY DONNED THE ANTI-RADIATION SUITS—
LET'S SEE HOW IT LIKES HIGH DENSITY RADIATION.
IT WORKED! THE THING'S DYING.
I'LL SET THE REACTOR TO GO CRITICAL. THIS SHIP MUST BE DESTROYED.

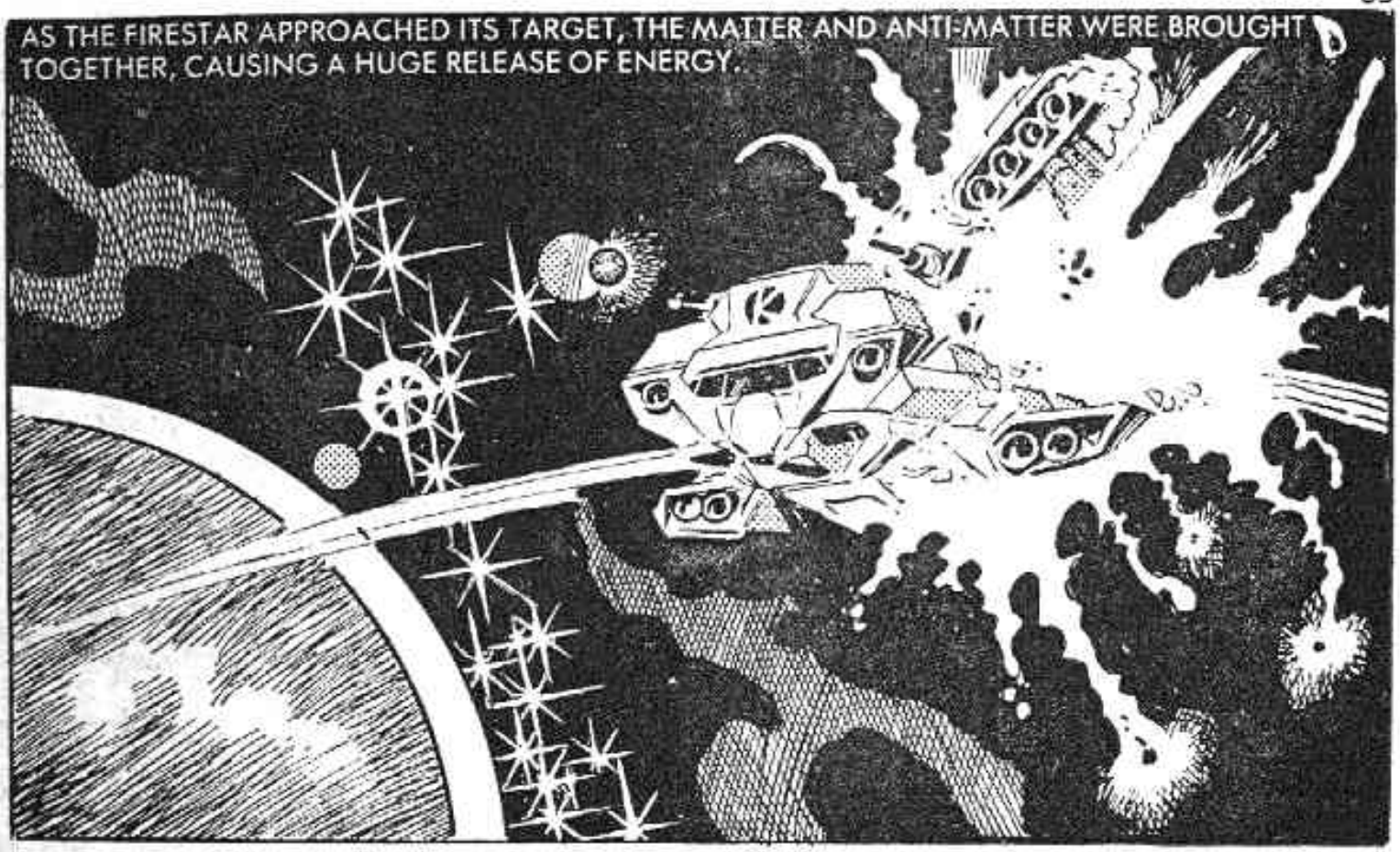
HAVING REFUELLED, THEY HEADED BACK TO KITEP —
WHY DID YOU BLOW UP THE MOTHERSHIP?
I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE INTO THE LOWER DECKS, THEY WERE FULL OF MEDUSOID EGGS!

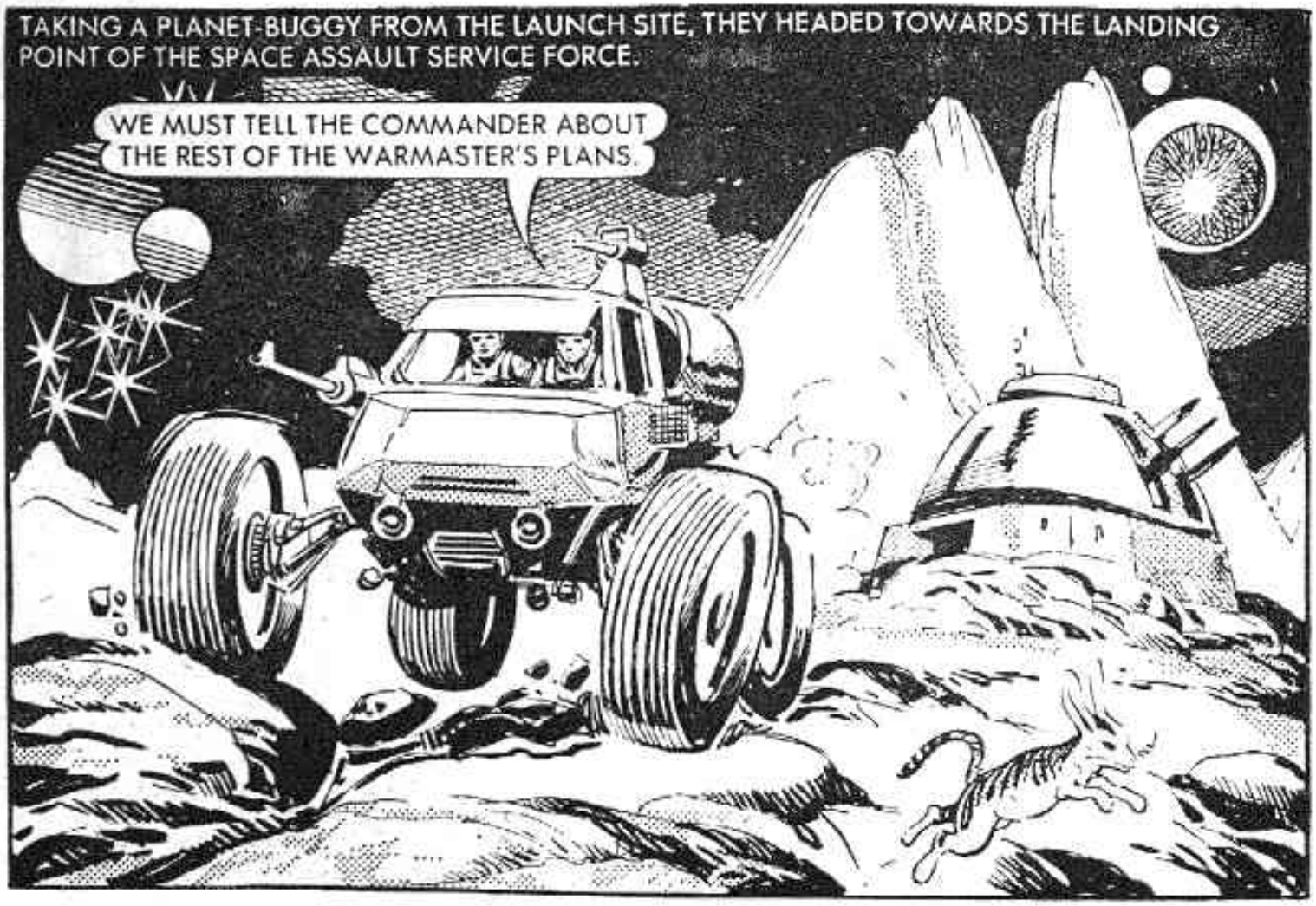
THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE LANDING FORCE HAD REACHED KITEP BEFORE THEM.
THEY'RE COMING IN TO LAND. WE MUST WARN THEM ABOUT THE BOOBY-TRAPPED FRIGATE.
NO NEED! WE CAN TAKE CARE OF IT OURSELVES.

THEY LANDED NEAR A REMOTE OUTSTATION —
THIS IS A FIRESTAR LAUNCH SITE WHICH ESCAPED THE KRELL ATTACK.
FIRESTARS WERE MISSILES WITH MATTER/ANTI-MATTER WARHEADS, PROGRAMMED TO HOME ON TO KRELL VESSELS.

BECAUSE OF THE DANGER FROM THE UNSTABLE ANTI-MATTER, THIS SITE WAS ISOLATED FROM THE MAIN FORTRESS.
WE'D BETTER ACTIVATE THE MISSILES IN A HURRY. THE KRELL COULD LAUNCH THE BOOBY-TRAPPED FRIGATE ANY SECOND.

HERE IT COMES!
FIRESTAR AWAY!


AS THE FIRESTAR APPROACHED ITS TARGET, THE MATTER AND ANTI-MATTER WERE BROUGHT TOGETHER, CAUSING A HUGE RELEASE OF ENERGY.

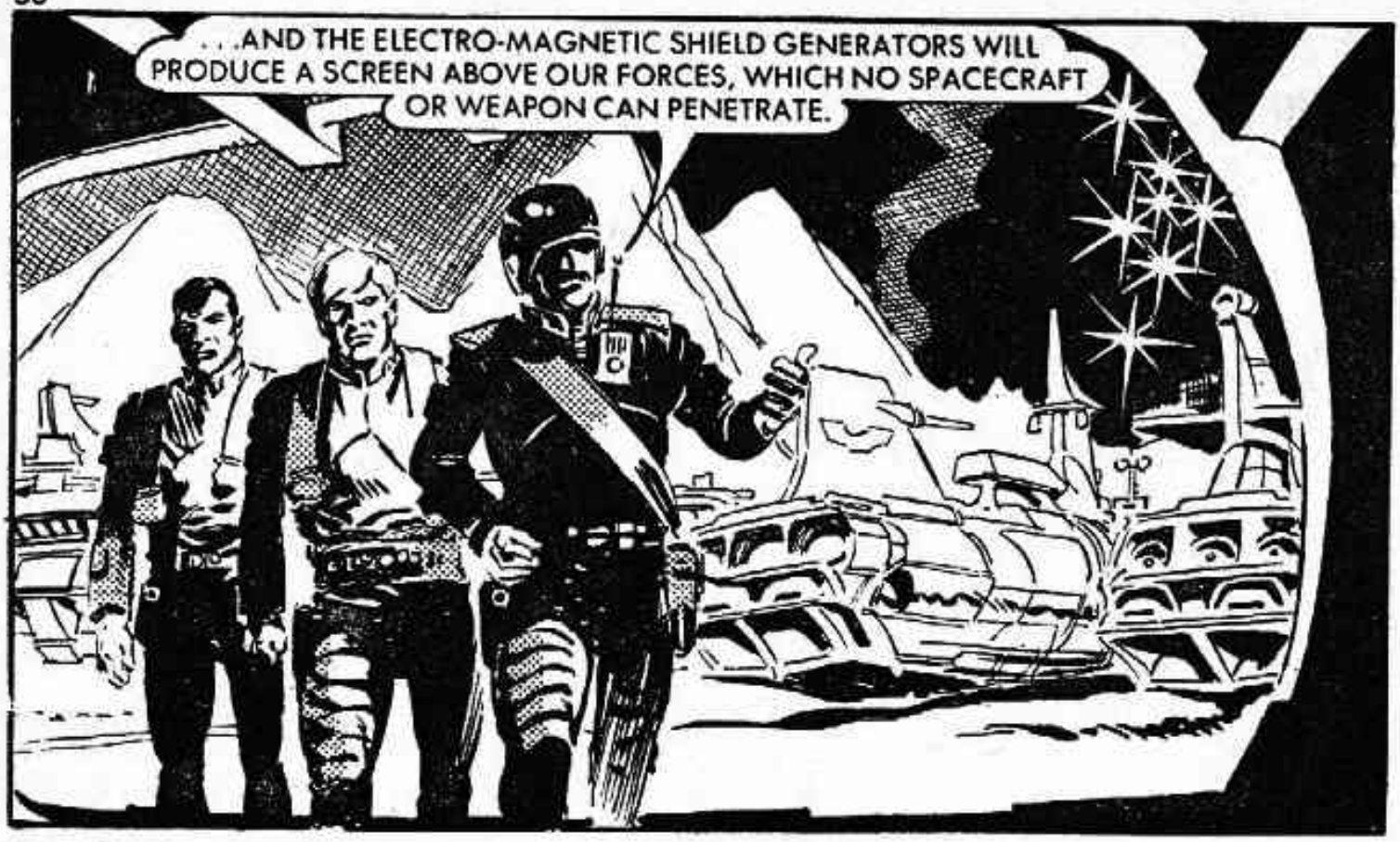

TAKING A PLANET-BUGGY FROM THE LAUNCH SITE, THEY HEADED TOWARDS THE LANDING POINT OF THE SPACE ASSAULT SERVICE FORCE.
WE MUST TELL THE COMMANDER ABOUT THE REST OF THE WARMASTER'S PLANS.

AS THEY ARRIVED AT THE LANDING SIGHT, THE FEDERATION'S ADVANCE COMBAT VEHICLES WERE BEING PREPARED FOR ACTION.
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD WHEN WE SAW THE FRIGATE EXPLODE!
IT WAS US WHO DESTROYED IT! WE'VE A LOT TO EXPLAIN . . .

THEY TOLD THEIR STORY —
THIS IS MUCH MORE SERIOUS THAN I ENVISAGED! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT — WITH THE WEAPONS AT OUR DISPOSAL.

THESE HARDBACKS HAVE BEEN ARMED WITH MOLECULAR DISRUPTORS — POWERFUL ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT A RIPPLER.

THE FORWARD DEFLECTORS WILL PROVIDE A MOBILE FORCEFIELD IN FRONT OF US . . .

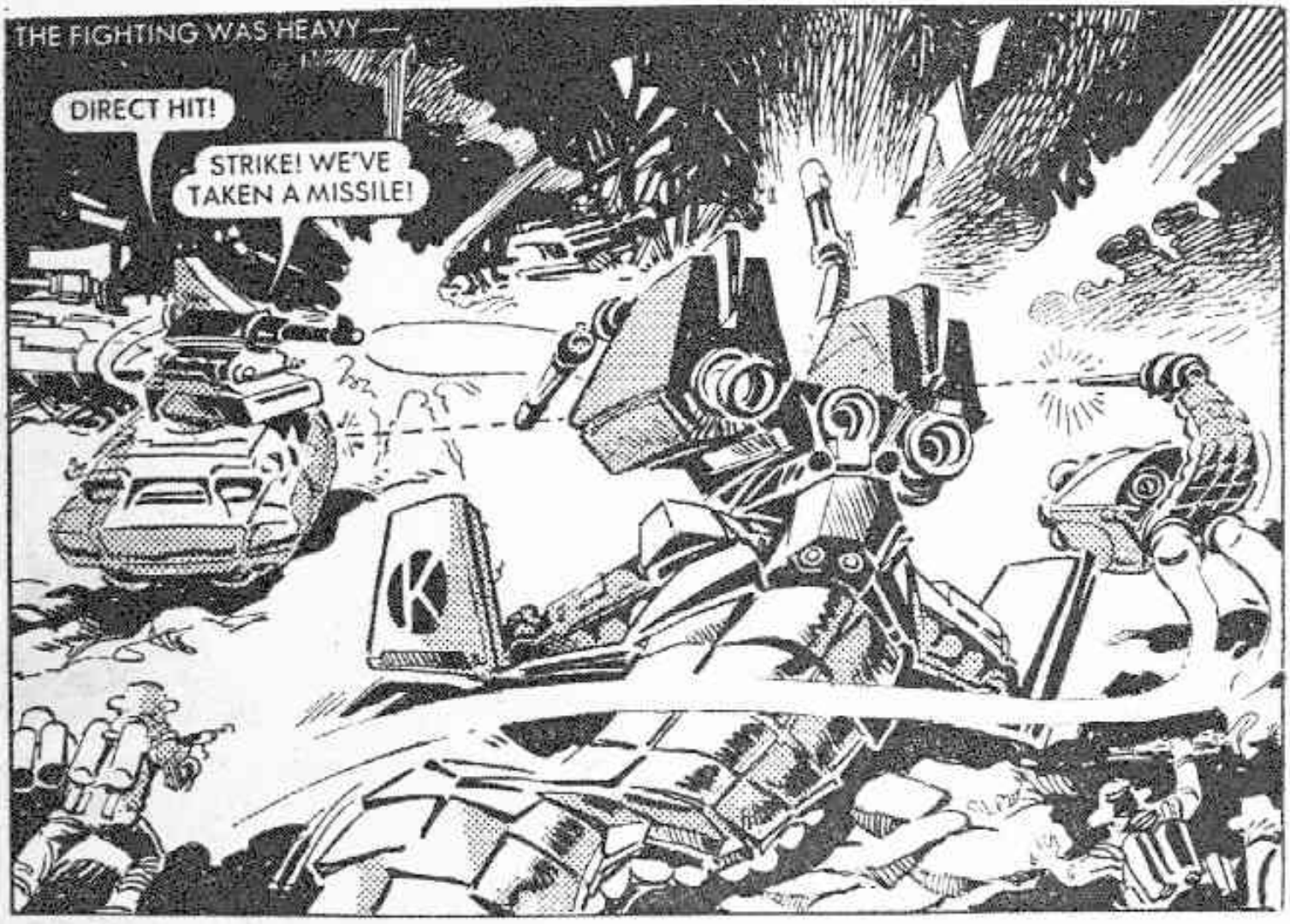

. . .AND THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SHIELD GENERATORS WILL PRODUCE A SCREEN ABOVE OUR FORCES, WHICH NO SPACECRAFT OR WEAPON CAN PENETRATE.

INSIDE THE SAS COMMAND CENTRE—
WE CAN STILL BEAT THEM . . . PROVIDING WE CAN DISARM THE IMPLODER AND SEAL OFF THE MAIN GATE, THUS ISOLATING THE KRELL RESERVES.

FORTUNATELY, OUR MECHANISED SYSTEMS SPECIALISTS HAVE PROVIDED US WITH THIS TUNNELLING VEHICLE THEY CALL THE WORM. ITS CREW CAN TAKE AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE OF NOSTRITE RIGHT UNDER THE BATTLEFIELD . . .
. . .AND USE IT TO SEAL OFF THE MAIN GATE!

WE'D LIKE TO VOLUNTEER TO PLANT THE NOSTRITE.
THE WORM ALREADY HAS A CREW! YOU TAKE OUT A HARDBACK.
NOSTRITE WAS AN UNSTABLE MINERAL ORE WITH GREAT EXPLOSIVE POWER.

THE OPERATION ADVANCED —

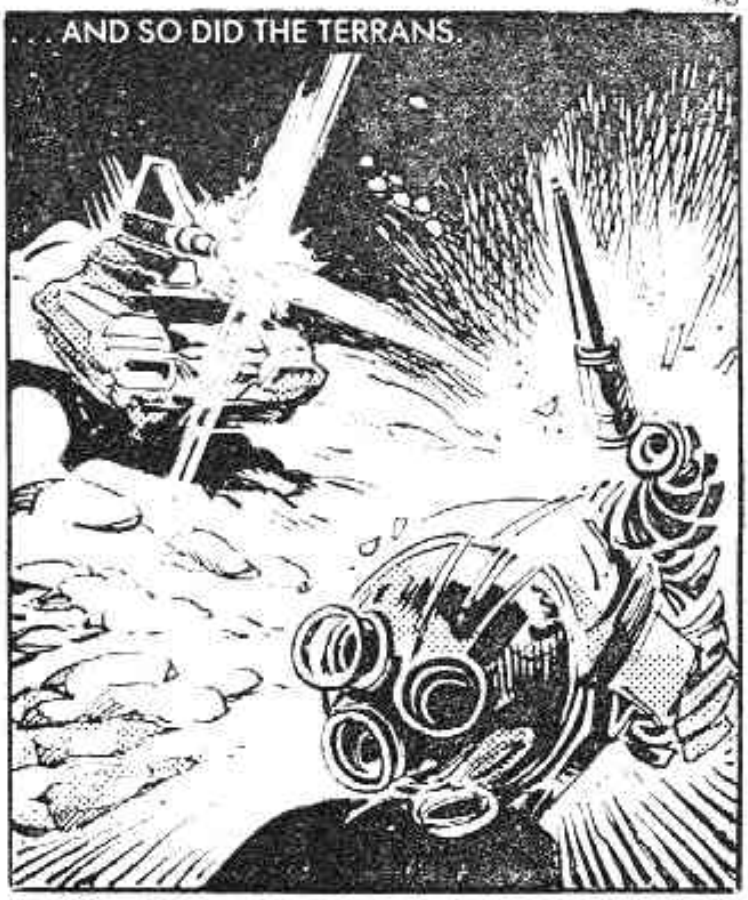

THE FIGHTING WAS HEAVY —
DIRECT HIT!
STRIKE! WE'VE TAKEN A MISSILE!

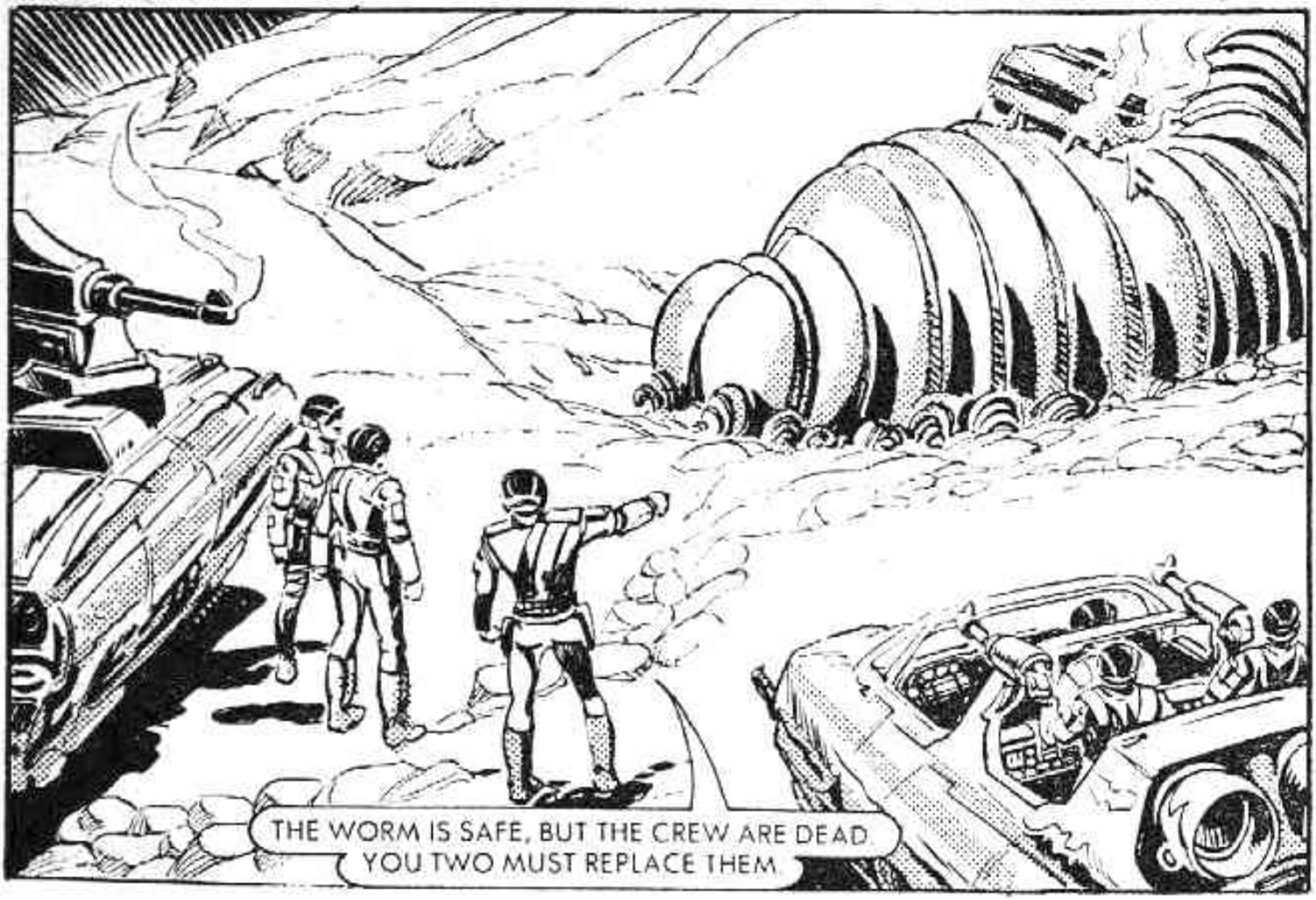
GOT TO GET BEHIND THE DEFLECTORS.

NEARLY THERE!
ONE OF THEIR SCORPIONS IS FOLLOWING US!

THE KRELL SCORPION FOLLOWED THEM THROUGH THE FORCEFIELD.
IT'S GOING FOR THE WORM.
TURN ROUND!

THE SCORPION STRUCK...


...AND SO DID THE TERRANS.


THE WORM IS SAFE, BUT THE CREW ARE DEAD
YOU TWO MUST REPLACE THEM

HERE'S THE NOSTRITE TO BLOCK THE MAIN GATE OF THE FORTRESS.

THEY SET OFF TOWARDS THE FORTRESS —
WE GOT THE JOB AFTER ALL.
BUT NOT THE WAY WE WOULD HAVE CHOSEN.

THE WORM WORKS ON ADVANCED HYDRAULICS — THERE ARE NO DRIVE UNITS TO GIVE TELL-TAKE SIGNALS TO KRELL DETECTORS.

THE WORM'S PATH CROSSED A TRACK LEFT BY A RIPPLER.
WE'RE IN THE OPEN!
LOOK!

THAT'S DONE IT!
DIE, EARTHERS!
THE TAIL SECTION'S STILL OPERATIVE.
WAIT TILL THEY GET RIGHT UP TO US.
DOWN YOU GO!
TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE SCORPION CREW FAILED TO MOVE THEIR CRAFT QUICKLY ENOUGH—

INTO THE SCORPION — FAST!

THE CREW ARE STUNNED, BUT THE MACHINE LOOKS OK.

GET IN FAST.

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE REST.
NOW TO THE FORTRESS.

THEY APPROACHED THE FORTRESS —
A SCORPION! PERHAPS IT'S DAMAGED.
TOO CLOSE TO THE FORTRESS TO USE THE LASER CANNON.

THEY PILOTED THE CAPTURED SCORPION PAST THE KRELL DEFENCES--
GET THEM BEFORE THEY CAN GIVE THE ALARM.

ONCE AT THE MAIN GATE, THEY SOUGHT TO SEAL IT—
THIS SHOULD LEAD TO THE TOP OF THE MAIN GATE.
THE NOSTRITE WILL DESTROY THE POWER UNITS WHICH OPEN IT. THEN WE TACKLE THE IMPLODER.

THEY NEVER REACHED THE POWER UNIT.
WHAT??

I CAN'T REACH MY BLASTER.
MY INFRASOUND GENERATOR WON'T WORK ON A DROID.

YOU TWO ARE VERY PERSISTENT, BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE TO STOP MY PLAN SUCCEEDING.

I AM ABOUT TO TELEPORT TO MY PERSONAL CRUISER. THE FORCEFIELD AROUND THE IMPLODER IS CONTROLLED FROM THERE —YOU CANNOT DISARM IT.

DROID—KILL THEM!
AFTER HIM! WE MUST STOP HIM!

BEFORE THE TELEPORT BEAM FADED, THEY WERE IN —
MADE IT!
READY WITH THE BLASTERS WHEN WE MATERIALISE.

THEY BEAMED UP TO THE WARMASTER'S CRUISER.
THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM.
THERE'LL SOON BE MORE. HEAD FOR THE ESCAPE PODS.

THEY DECIDED THEIR ONLY HOPE WAS TO DESTROY THE CONTROL UNIT FROM THE OUTSIDE —
WE CAN PLANT THE NOSTRITE AGAINST THE HULL AND DESTROY THE BRIDGE AREA.

WHEN THE BRIDGE IS DESTROYED, THE FORCEFIELD AROUND THE IMPLODER WILL BE DE-ACTIVATED.

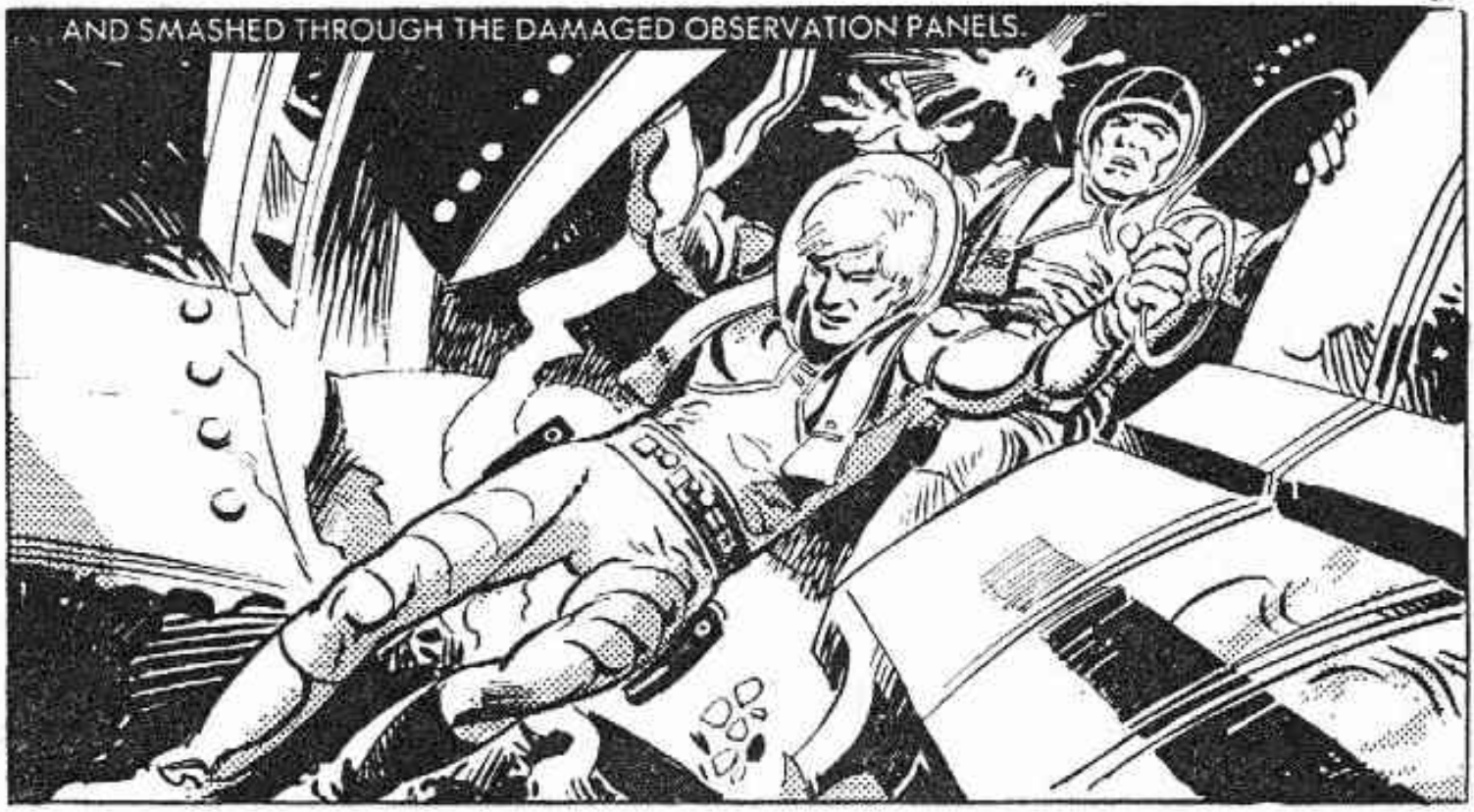
THEY SET OUT TO PLANT THE EXPLOSIVE.
THE FEDERATION FLEET ARE ATTACKING THE KRELL!

THE FEDERATION POUNDED THE KRELL FLEET.
SET THE NOSTRITE FAST!
THINGS ARE GETTING TOO HOT AROUND HERE.

BUT — A NEARBY EXPLOSION CAUSED HAVOC —
LOOK OUT!
THE NOSTRITE!

THE NOSTRITE DETONATED IN THE WRONG PLACE.
IT'S DESTROYED THE DRIVE UNITS! THE BRIDGE IS INTACT.
AND THE ESCAPE PODS ARE WRECKED — WE'RE TRAPPED!

THE OBSERVATION PANELS ARE DAMAGED — THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.
LUCAS SECURED THE MAGNETIC CLAMP ON HIS SAFETY LINE TO THE SIDE OF THE CRUISER.
THAT SHOULD HOLD! NOW GRAB ON TO THE LINE.
PIVOTING ON THE CLAMP, THEY BUILT UP MOMENTUM . . .


AND SMASHED THROUGH THE DAMAGED OBSERVATION PANELS.

THE CREW DIED AS THE ATMOSPHERE LEAKED OUT INTO SPACE.
EARTH FORCES . . . ARE NEARING THE FORTRESS . . . AHHH!
THE IMPLODER . . . NOW IT CAN'T BE STOPPED.
IMPLODER COUNTDOWN

THEY'VE SET THE IMPLODER ON AUTOMATIC COUNTDOWN.
WE MUST USE THE TELEPORT TO BEAM IT OUT OF THE FORTRESS.

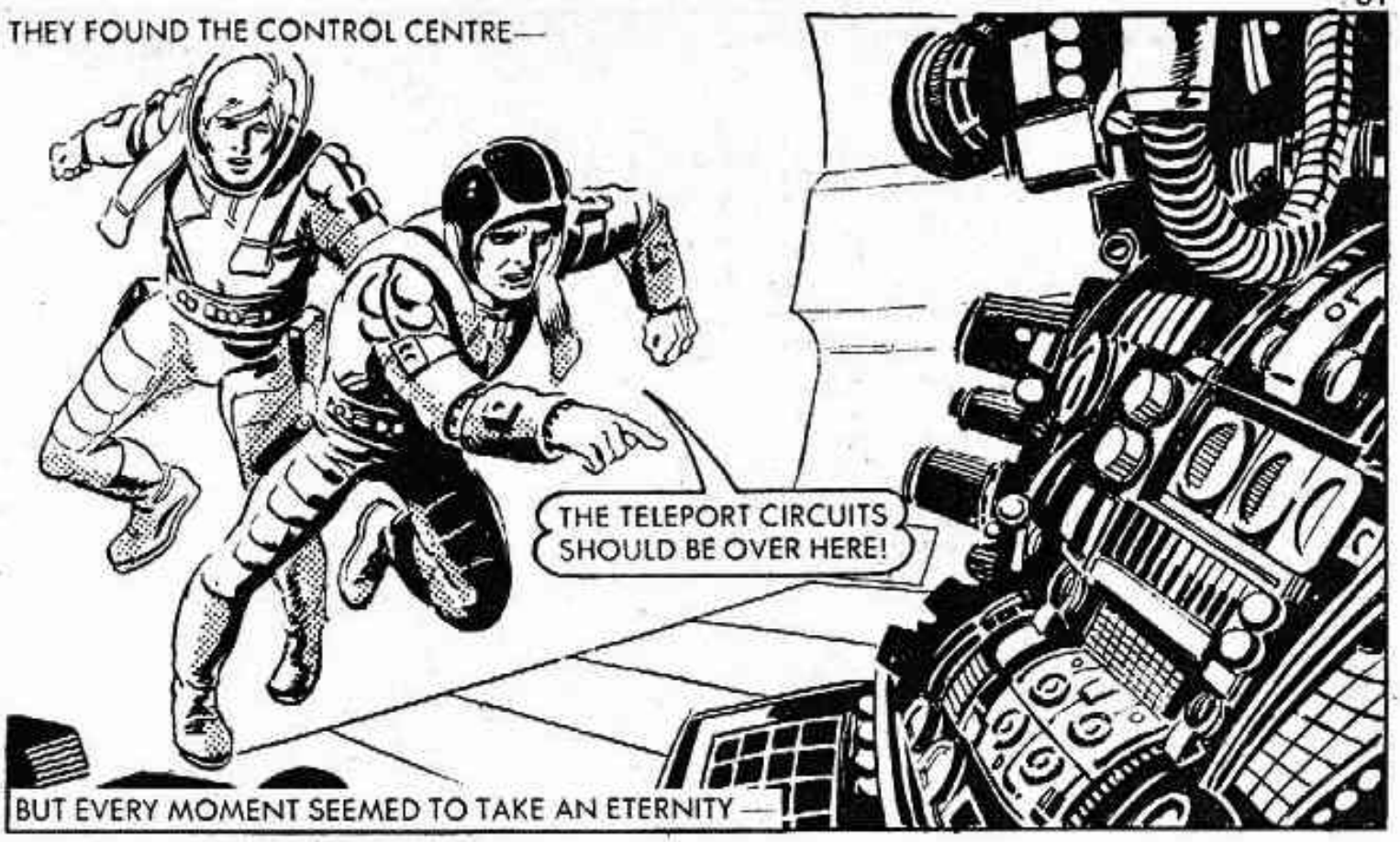
THEY MADE FOR THE CRUISER'S TELEPORT.
THIS SHIP IS DEPRESSURISED, SO MOST OF THE CREW ARE DEAD.
BUT A FEW MAY HAVE HAD SPACESUITS AND SURVIVED.

BEAM UP THE IMPLODER.

THE IMPLODER MATERIALISED —
NOW— RE-BEAM IT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE KRELL RESERVE FORCE.
587
I'VE SET THE CO-ORDINATES BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE CONTROLS WON'T FUNCTION!

I HAVE OVERRIDDEN THE TELEPORT. I WILL NOT RELEASE THE CONTROLS UNTIL YOU SET THEM TO RETURN THE IMPLODER TO THE FORTRESS.
THE WARMASTER — HE'S ALIVE!
583

WE'VE GOT TO GET THE TELEPORT WORKING AGAIN.
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE FROM WHICH THE CONTROLS CAN BE OVERRIDDEN . . . THE CIRCUITRY ROOM.

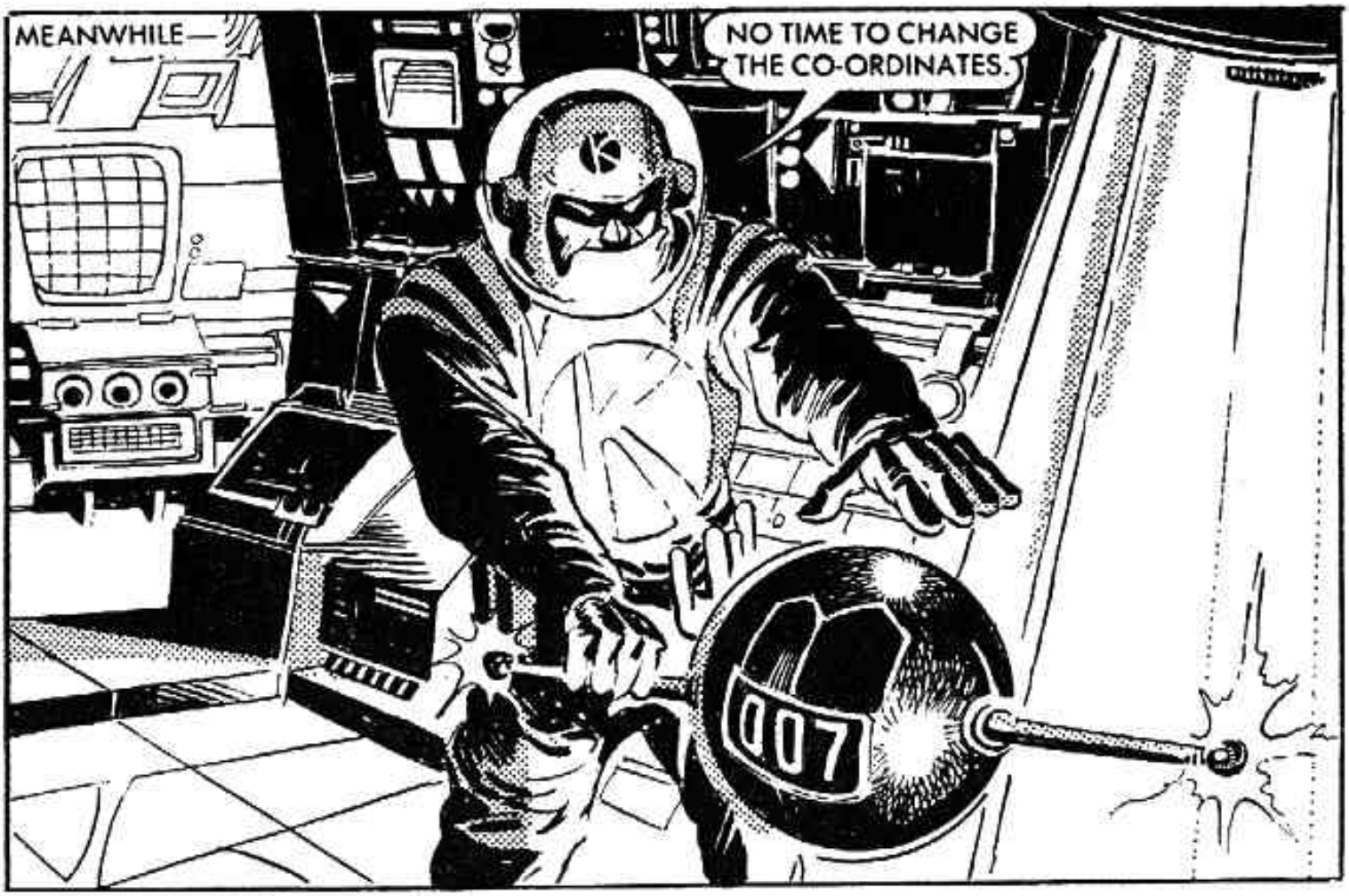

THEY FOUND THE CONTROL CENTRE—
THE TELEPORT CIRCUITS SHOULD BE OVER HERE!
BUT EVERY MOMENT SEEMED TO TAKE AN ETERNITY—

MY FINAL TRAP! THE METABOLIC DECELERATOR SLOWS DOWN YOUR BODY'S NATURAL VIBRATIONS . . . UNTIL YOU DIE.
FFFZZZ...

YOU SHALL PERISH!
FFZZZZ...

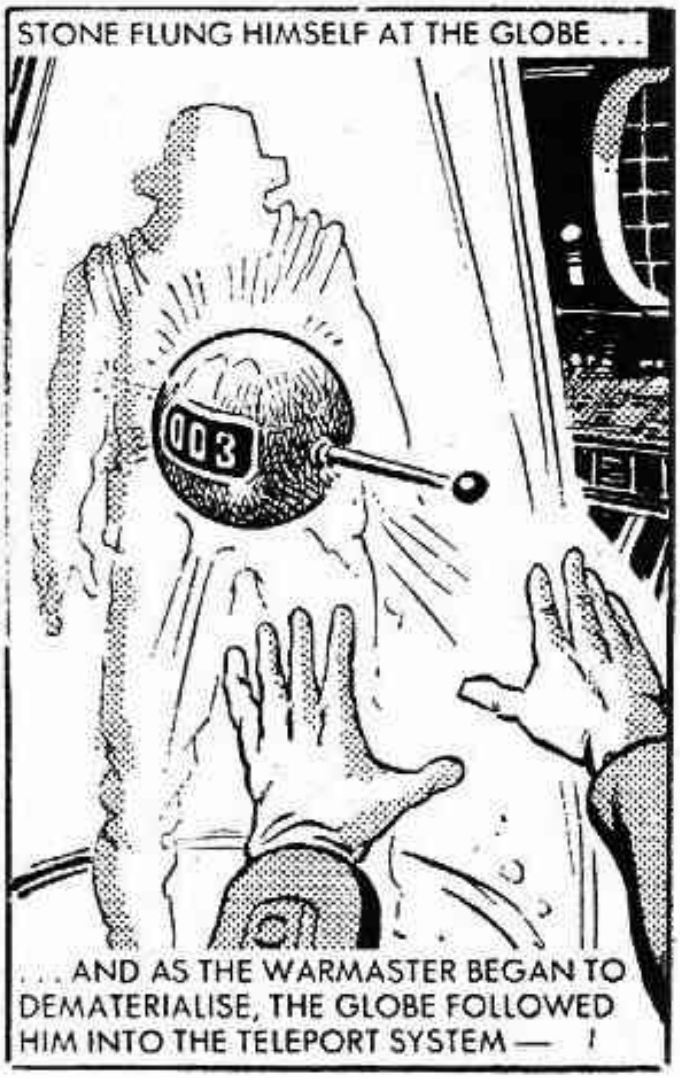
THEY COULD HARDLY MOVE —
THE INFRASOUND GENERATORS . . . IN OUR WRISTS . . .
. . . TUNED TO THE BODY'S VIBRATIONS . . .
FFF ZZZ

IT WORKED! THE INFRASOUND OVERLOADED THE DEVICE.
FFF
ZZ

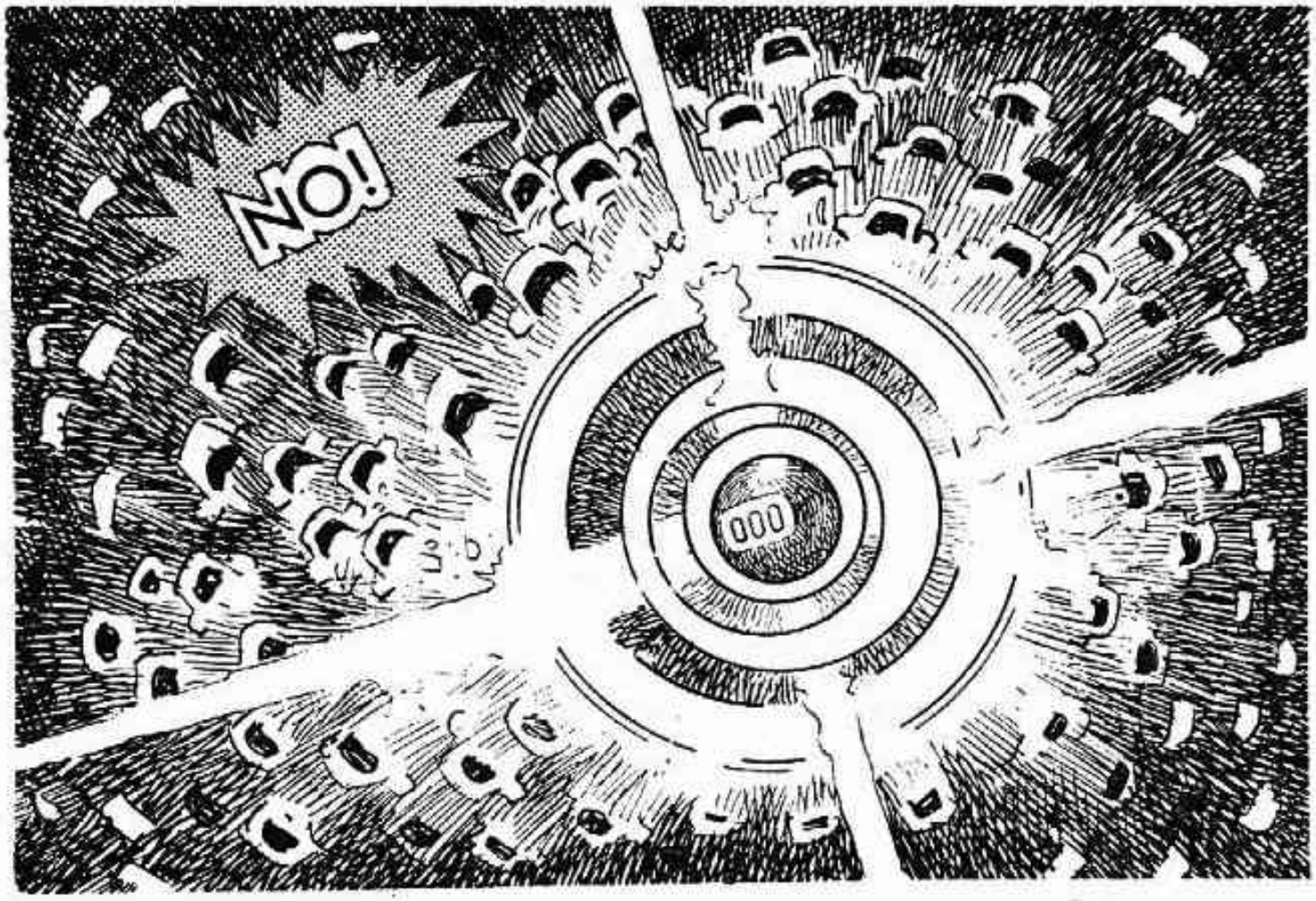

MEANWHILE—
NO TIME TO CHANGE THE CO-ORDINATES.
007

I WILL BEAM DOWN TO MY FORCES. THE IMPLODER STAYS HERE.
STOP HIM!
006

YOU'RE TOO LATE! THE IMPLODER IS ABOUT TO DETONATE.
005


STONE FLUNG HIMSELF AT THE GLOBE . . .
003
. . . AND AS THE WARMASTER BEGAN TO DEMATERIALISE, THE GLOBE FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE TELEPORT SYSTEM — !

ON THE SURFACE OF KITEP —
NO!
001

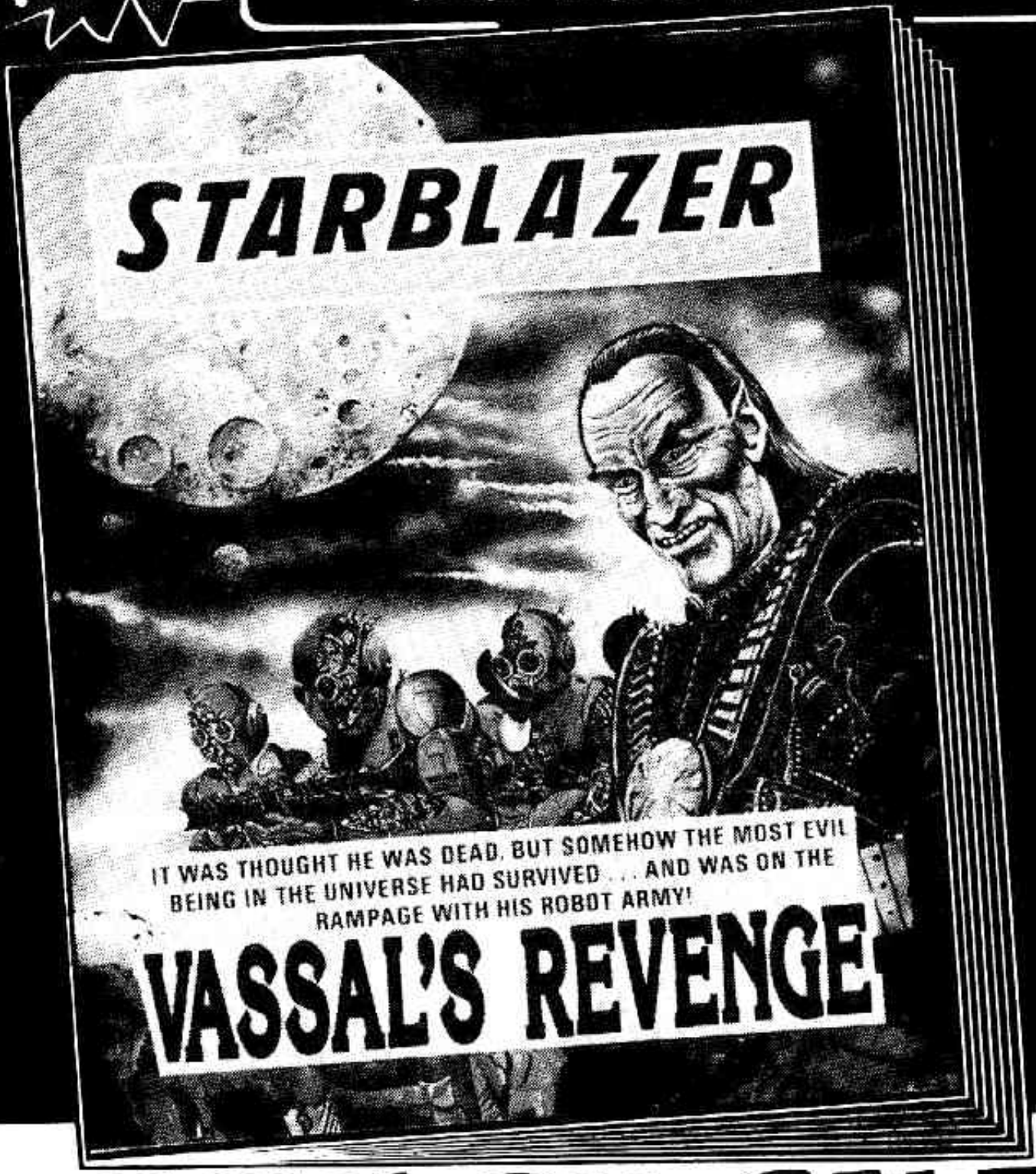

NO!
000

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD.,
185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS. © D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 1984.

elduhya/lodinepriest

DON'T MISS

THIS MONTH'S OTHER ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE



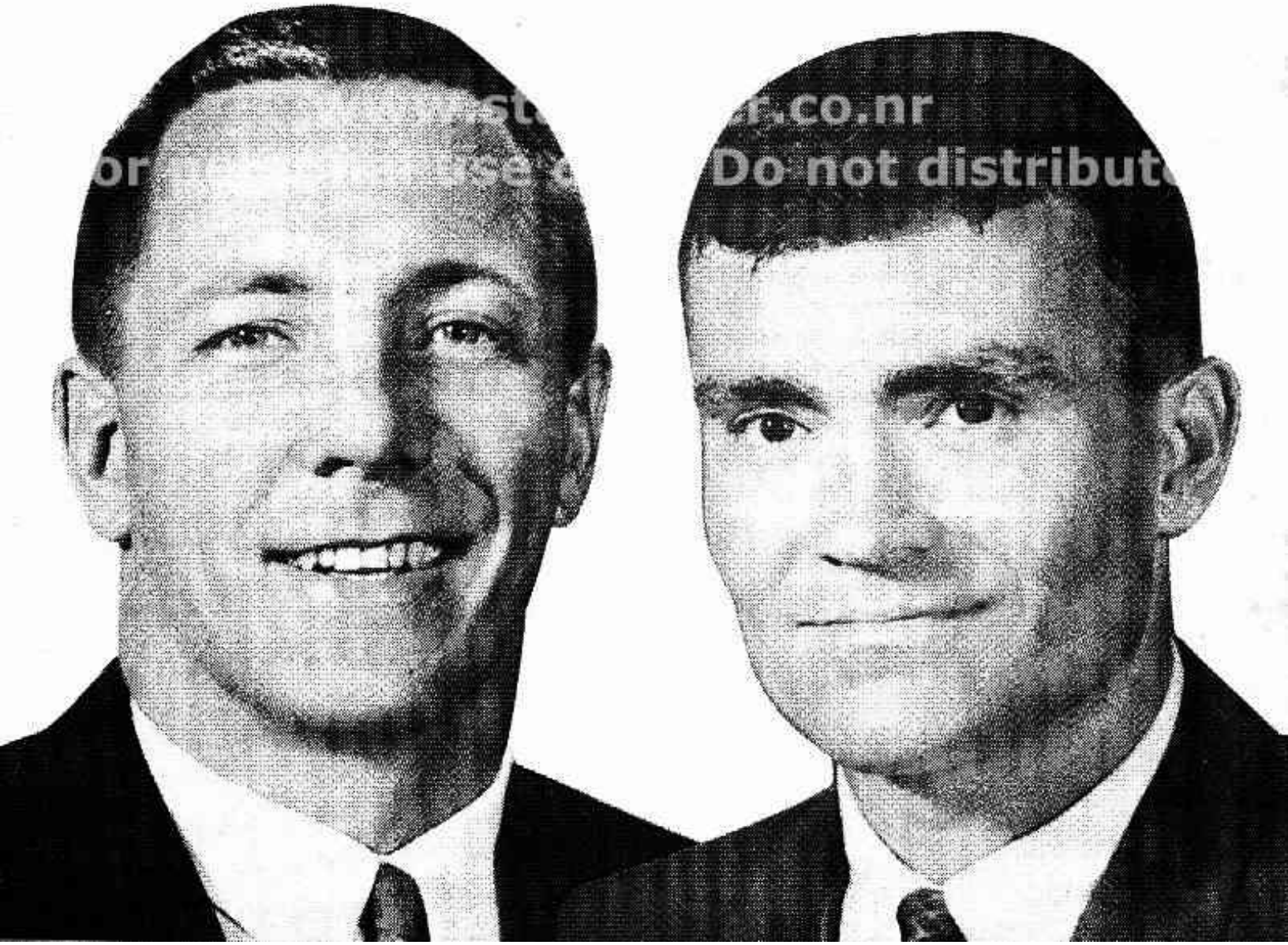
NOW ON SALE

arbiazer.com.br

STARBLAZER'S
GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN

46-47

Apollo 13's John Leonard " Jack " Swigert, Jr., 39, and Fred Wallace Haise, Jr., 36 were launched on April 11, 1970 on a perilous mission lasting 5 days 22 hr. 54 min. 41 sec. in which they just escaped with their lives. Swigert died in December 1982. Haise, the first man to fly the space shuttle on a glide test in the atmosphere, is currently involved in the industrial side of aerospace.



r.co.nr
Do not distribut